

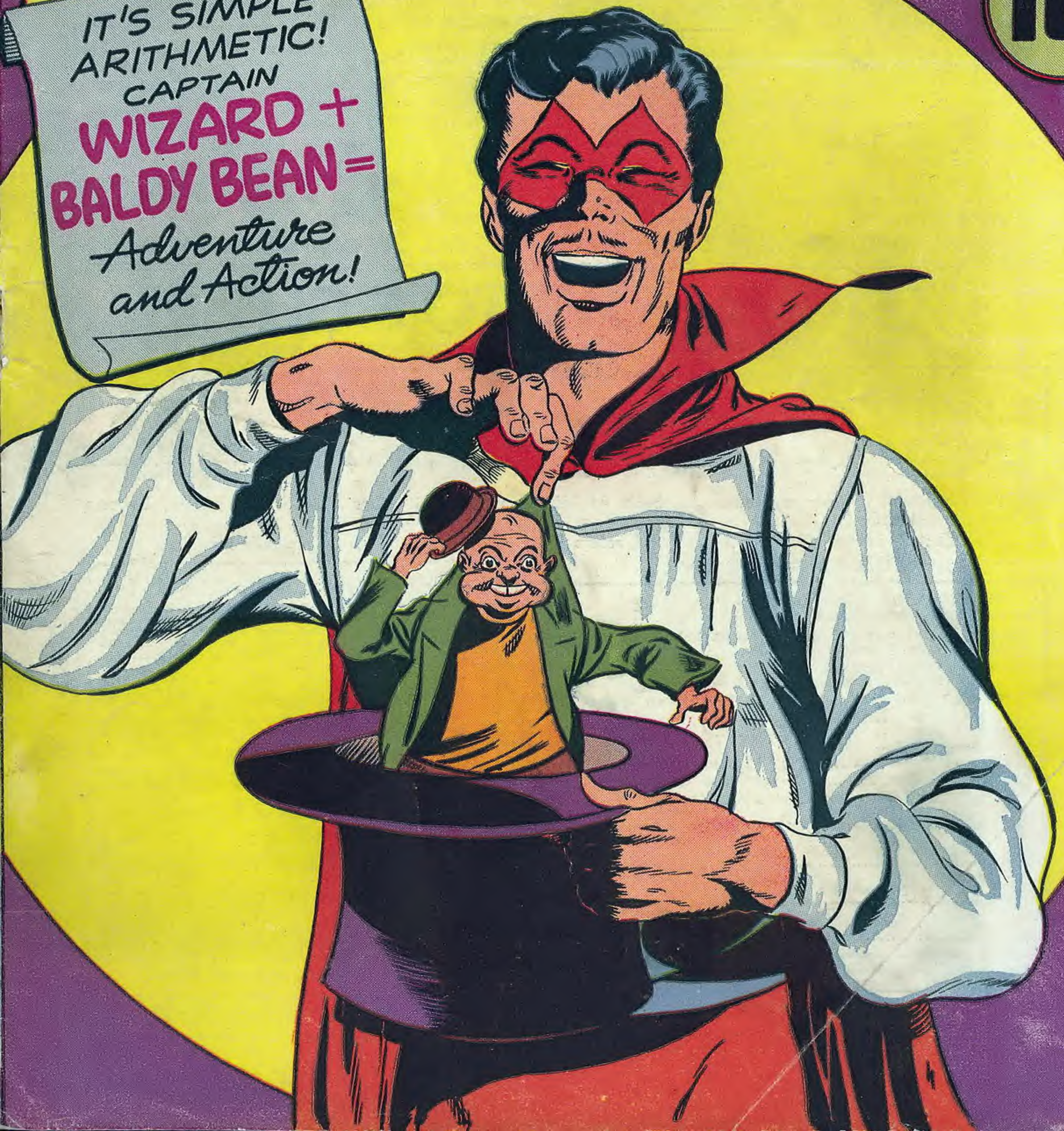
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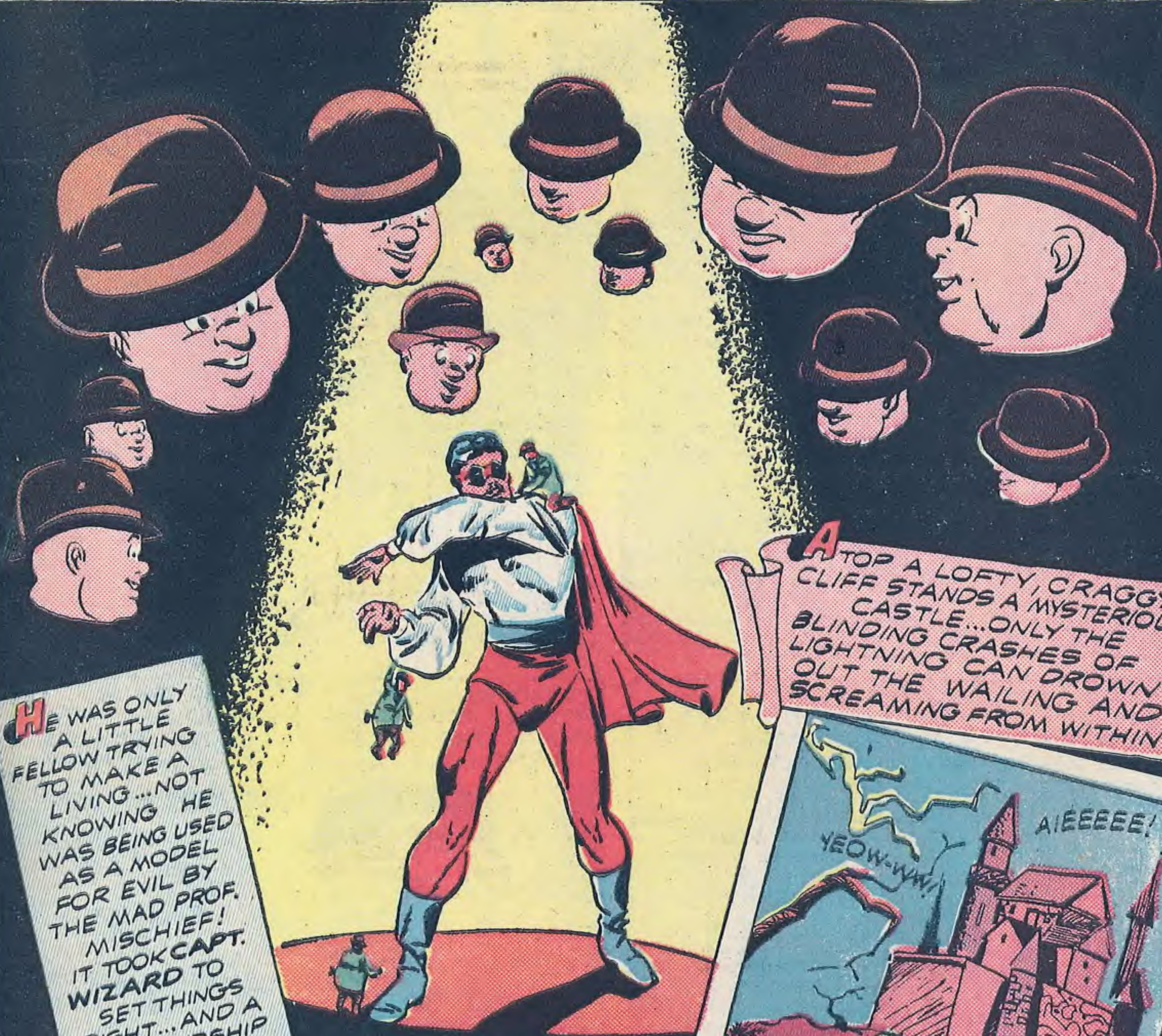
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CAPTAIN WIZARD



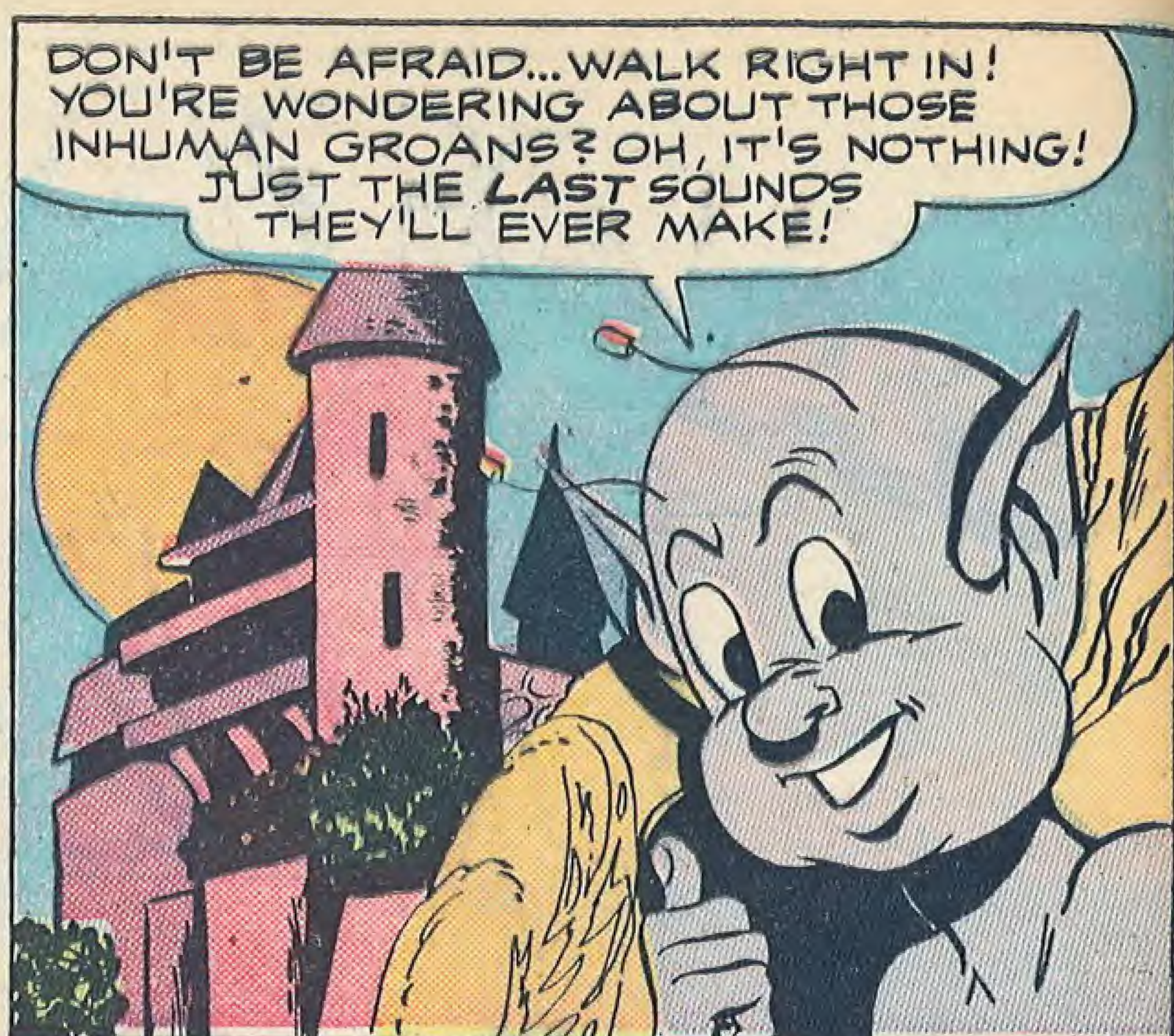
H HE WAS ONLY
 A LITTLE
 FELLOW TRYING
 TO MAKE A
 LIVING...NOT
 KNOWING HE
 WAS BEING USED
 AS A MODEL
 FOR EVIL BY
 THE MAD PROF.
 MISCHIEF!
 IT TOOK CAPT.
 WIZARD TO
 SET THINGS
 RIGHT...AND A
 NEW FRIENDSHIP
 IS FORMED
 WHEN...
 "CAPT. WIZARD
 MEETS
 BALDY BEAN!"

A TOP A LOFTY, CRAGGY
 CLIFF STANDS A MYSTERIOUS
 CASTLE...ONLY THE
 BLINDING CRASHES OF
 LIGHTNING CAN DROWN
 OUT THE WAILING AND
 SCREAMING FROM WITHIN!

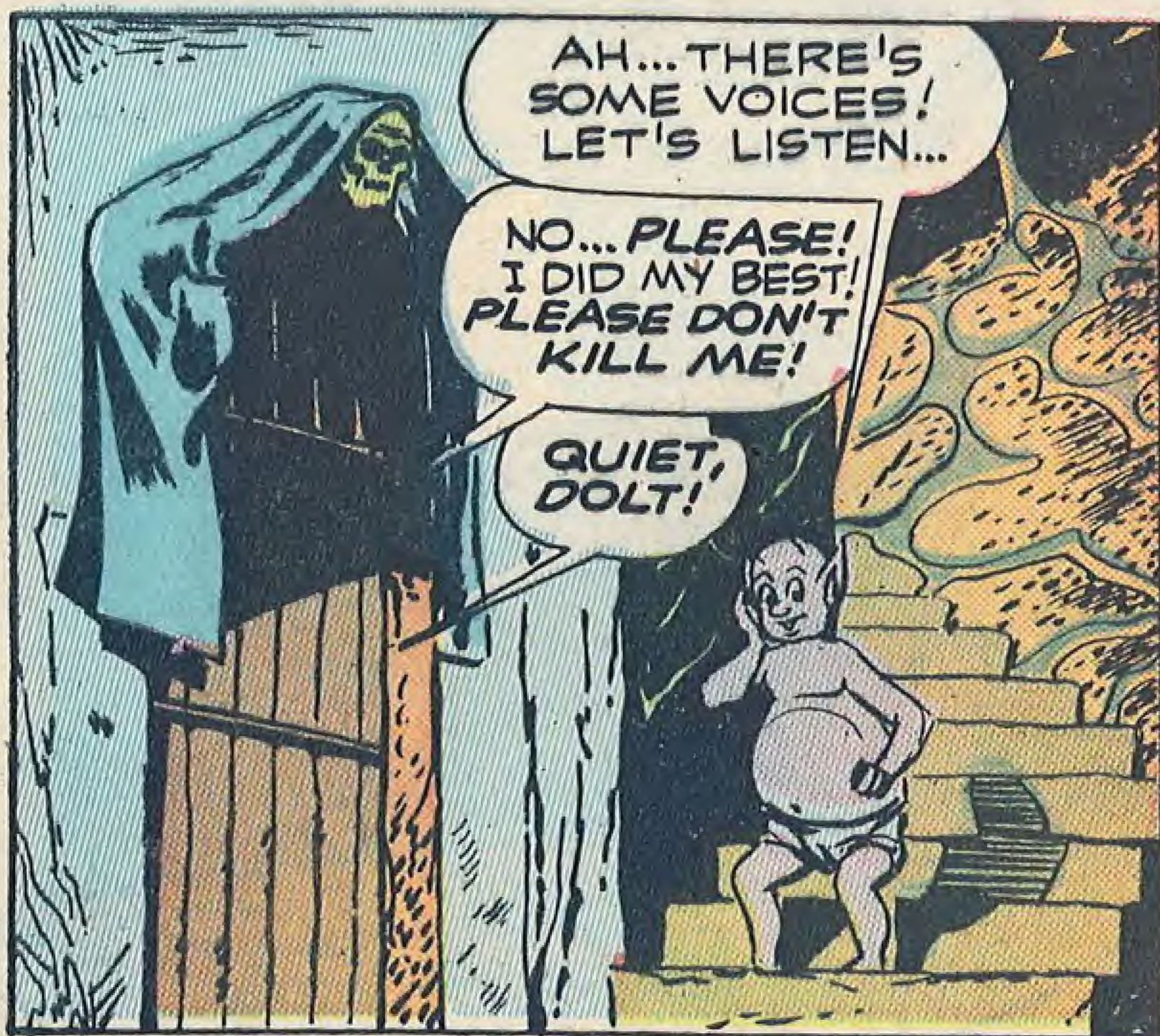




COME, WALK WITH US ALONG
THE WINDING TRAIL THAT
LEADS TO THE ENTRANCE...



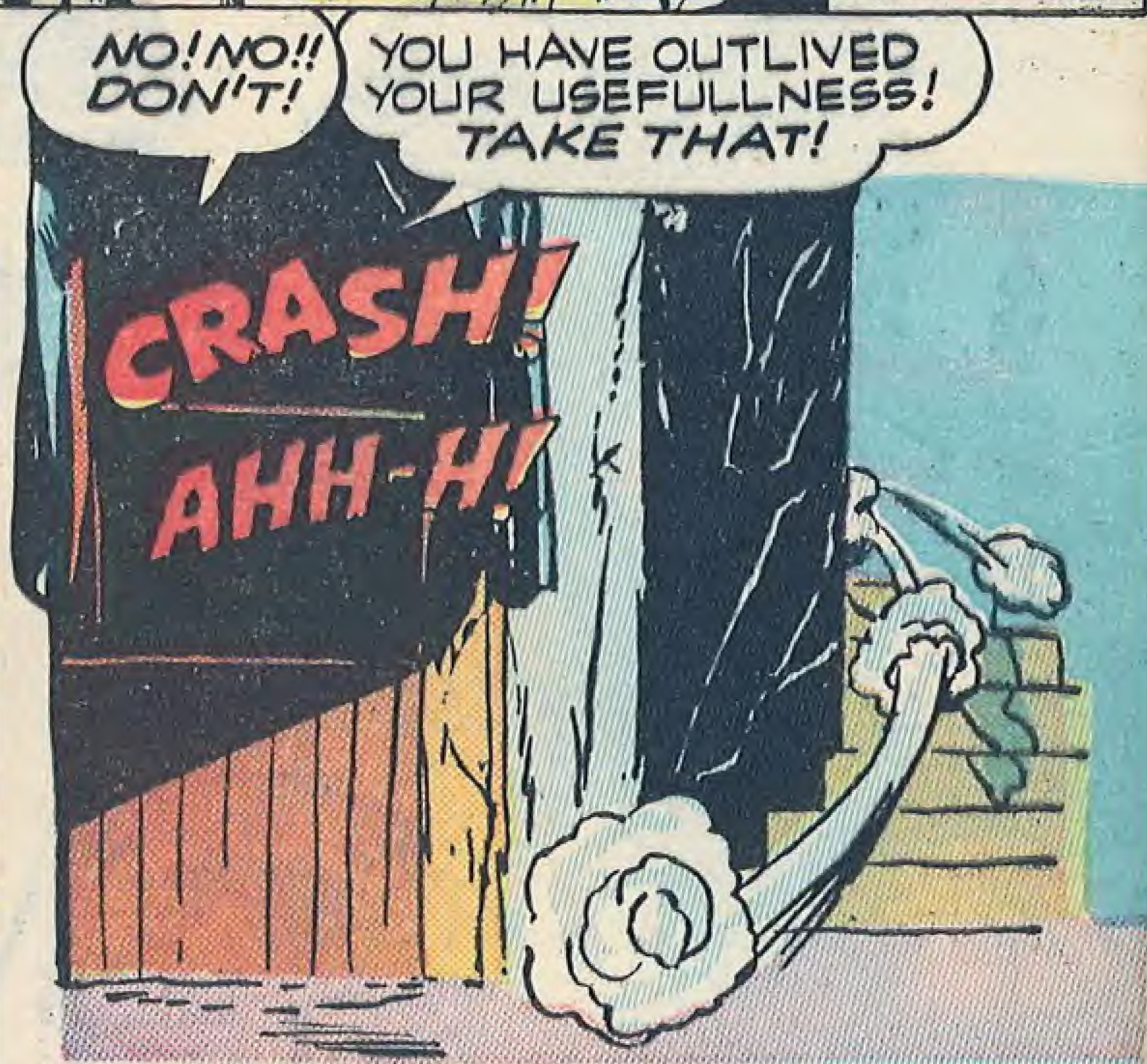
DON'T BE AFRAID...WALK RIGHT IN!
YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT THOSE
INHUMAN GROANS? OH, IT'S NOTHING!
JUST THE LAST SOUNDS
THEY'LL EVER MAKE!



AH...THERE'S
SOME VOICES!
LET'S LISTEN...

NO...PLEASE!
I DID MY BEST!
PLEASE DON'T
KILL ME!

QUIET,
DOLT!



NO! NO!!
DON'T!

YOU HAVE OUTLIVED
YOUR USEFULNESS!
TAKE THAT!



WE DARE NOT ENTER THE ROOM... AT
LEAST, NOT YET! SO LET US TRAVEL
TO DIFFERENT SURROUNDINGS...THE
GREAT WHITE WAY... BROADWAY!

STEP A LITTLE CLOSER, FOLKS!
THE SNAPPIEST LITTLE
NOVELTY OF THE YEAR...
AND IT'S ONLY A DIME,
THE TENTH PART OF
A DOLLAR!



DON'T RUSH ME!
PLENTY FOR EVERY-
BODY! ONE DIME--
THAT'S ALL!

I'LL BE A
SHRUDLU... THEY
LOOK JUST LIKE
YOU! HA! HA!!



NIGHT.. FOG-RIDDEN NIGHT...
A NIGHT FOR DEEP SLEEP...
BROKEN ONLY BY A SLIGHT
SHUFFLING NOISE...

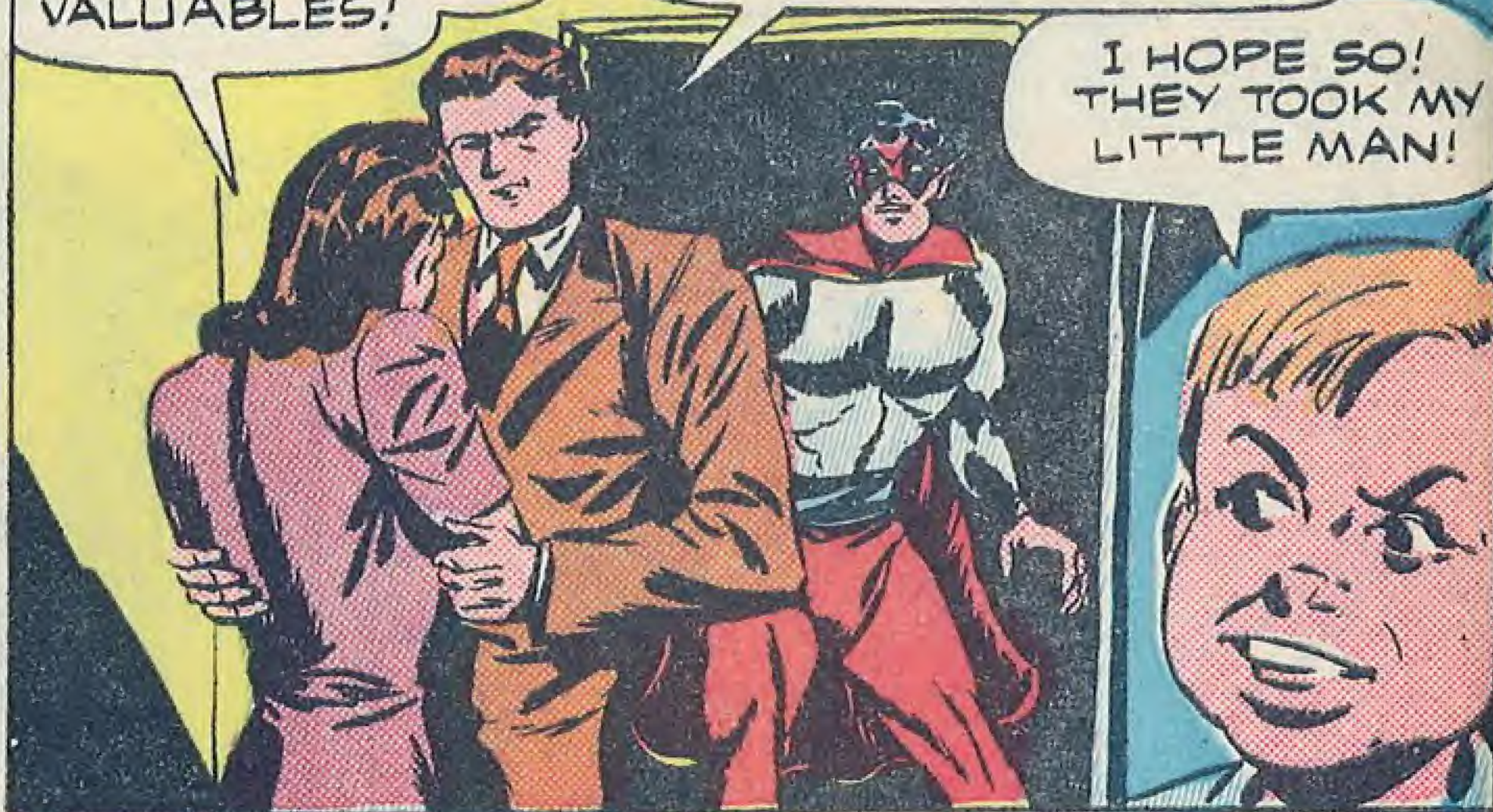


NEXT MORNING...

OUR LIFE-SAVINGS...
GONE! WE DIDN'T
EVEN HAVE TIME
TO INSURE THE
VALUABLES!

NEVERMIND, DEAR! PERHAPS
JOE... I MEAN... THE WIZARD
WILL BE ABLE TO PUT TO USE
SOME OF HIS POWERS!

I HOPE SO!
THEY TOOK MY
LITTLE MAN!



I'LL NOTIFY
THE POLICE!

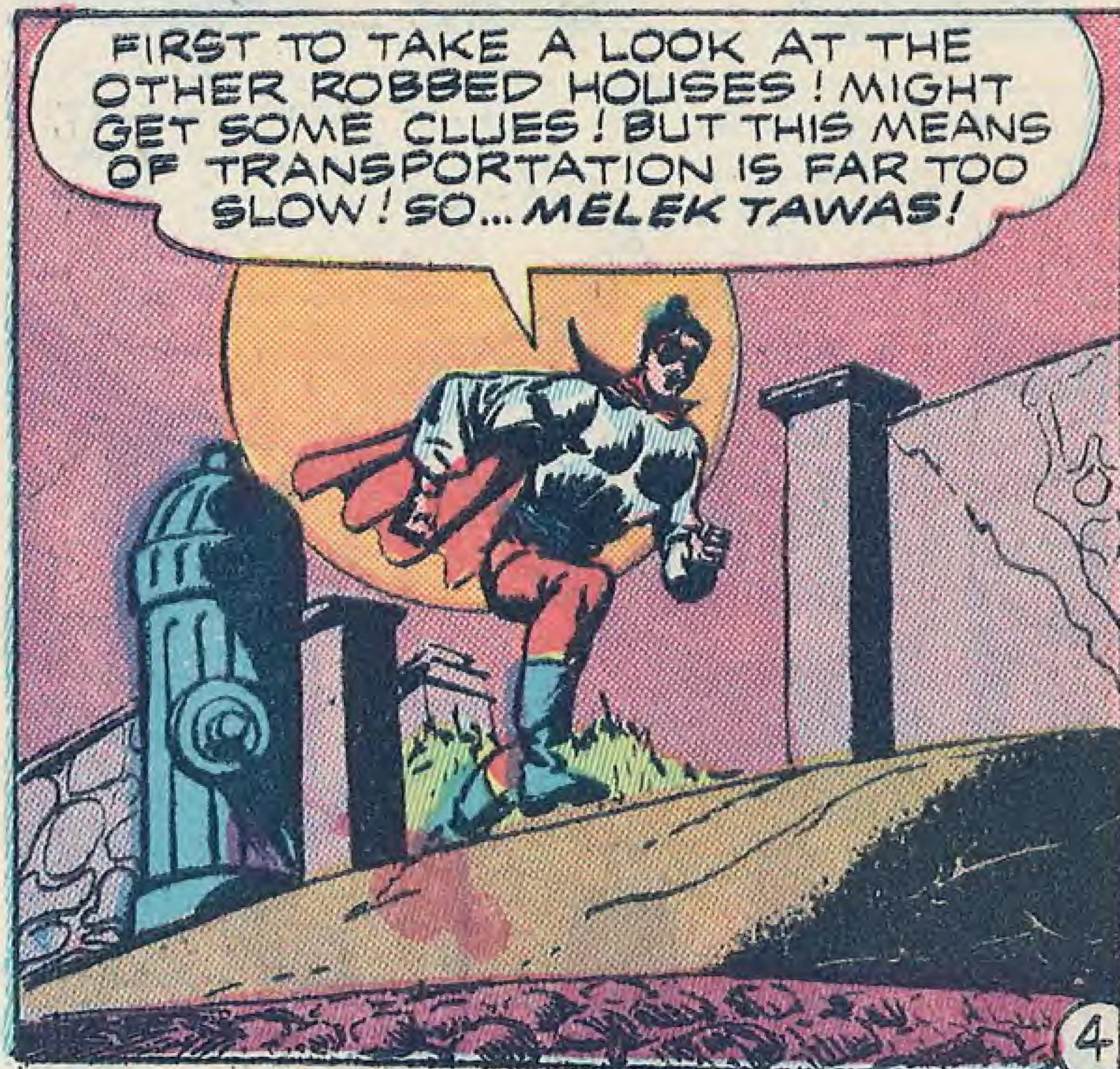
HELLO... THIS IS THE
MARSHALL HOME ON
ELM STREET! WE'VE
BEEN... **WHAT'S THAT?**
THE WHOLE AREA HAS
BEEN ROBBED? AND
YOU'RE ALREADY ON
THE CASE? THANKS!



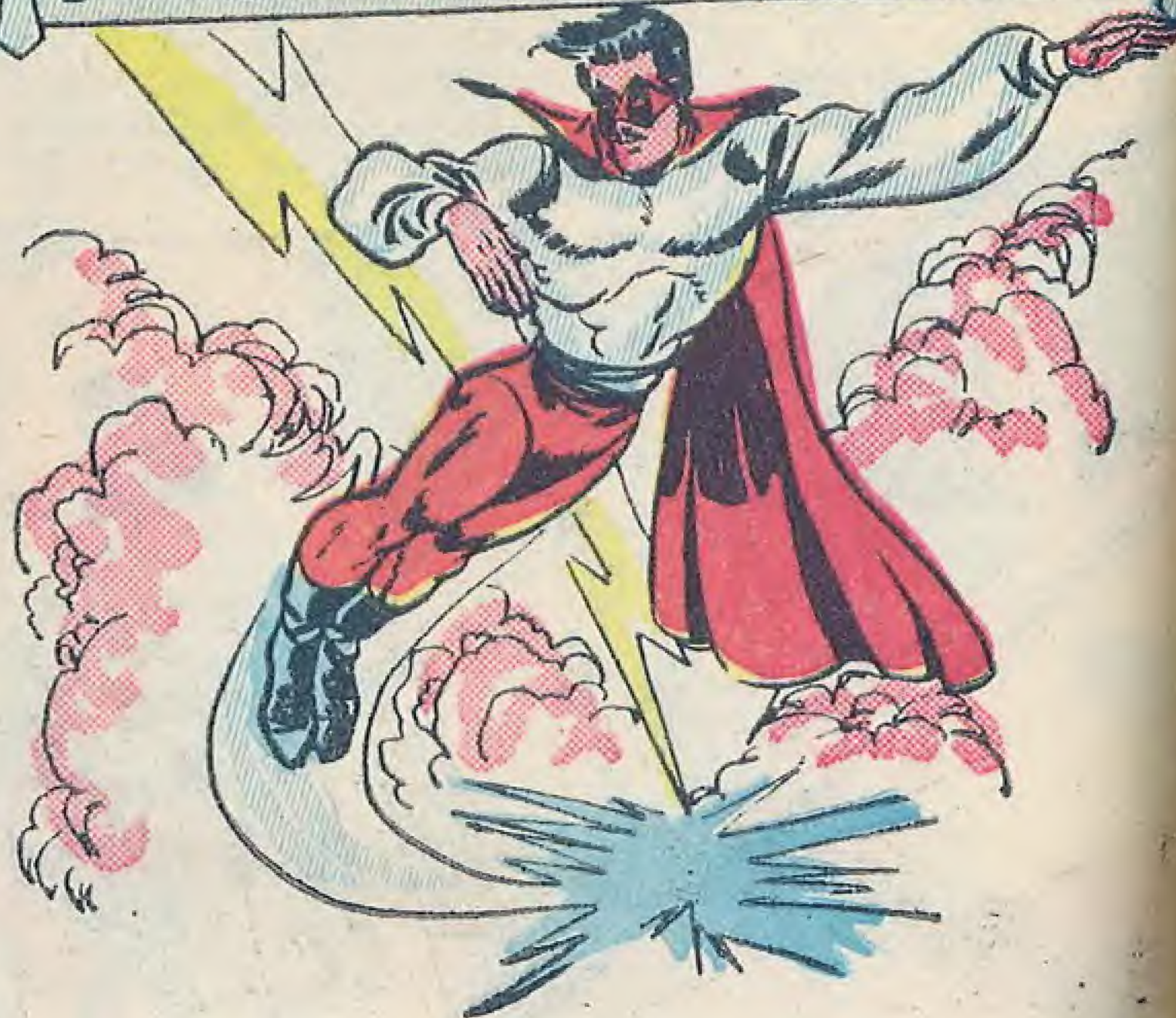
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PROVE
MY WORTH TO YOU AS A CRIME-
FIGHTER! I'LL HAVE YOUR VAL-
UABLES BACK AND THE
CULPRITS IN TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS!



FIRST TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE
OTHER ROBBED HOUSES! MIGHT
GET SOME CLUES! BUT THIS MEANS
OF TRANSPORTATION IS FAR TOO
SLOW! SO... **MELEK TAWAS!**



THE WORDS OF THE MYSTIC INCAN-
TATION REVERBERATES THROUGH THE
HEAVENS, THERE IS A BLINDING CRASH
OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING, AND...



...THE WIZARD IS TRANSPORTED THROUGH MYSTICAL SPACE INTO ONE OF THE PILFERED HOUSES...

HEAVENLY DAYS! IT'S ANOTHER OF THOSE AWFUL THIEVES!

CALM YOURSELF, DEAR! IT'S THE WIZARD! I GUESS YOU'VE COME TO HELP, SIR!



IF YOU CAN LIST SOME OF THE UNUSUAL ITEMS THAT WERE TAKEN... I'M SURE I CAN GET AT THE THIEVES!

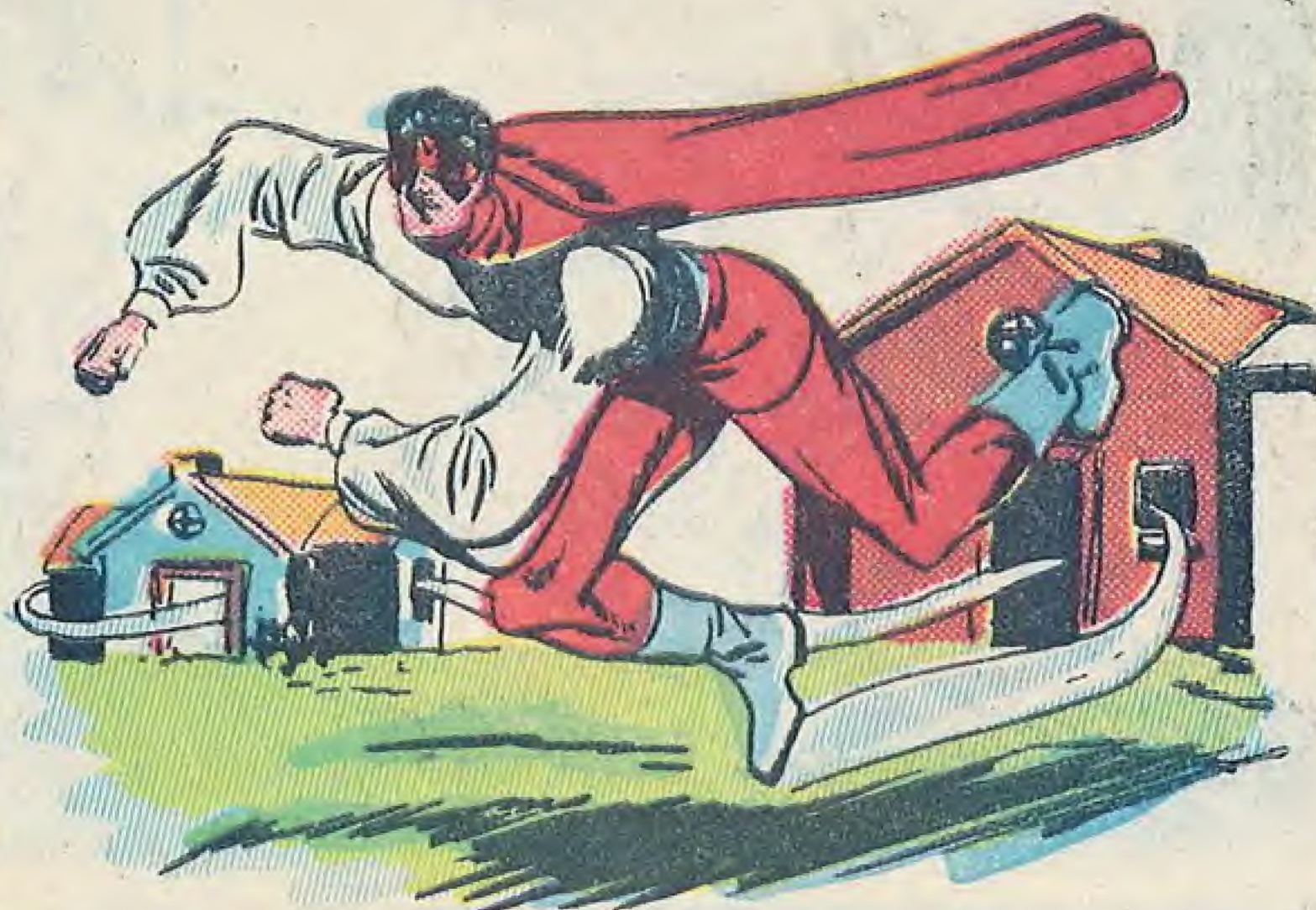
WELL, LET ME SEE... THERE WAS THE SILVERWARE... A GENUINE REMINGTON OIL PAINTING... A LITTLE TOY MAN I BOUGHT FROM A PITCH-MAN FOR MY SON...



THANKS FOR THE INFO... I THINK I'VE GOT WHAT I NEED!

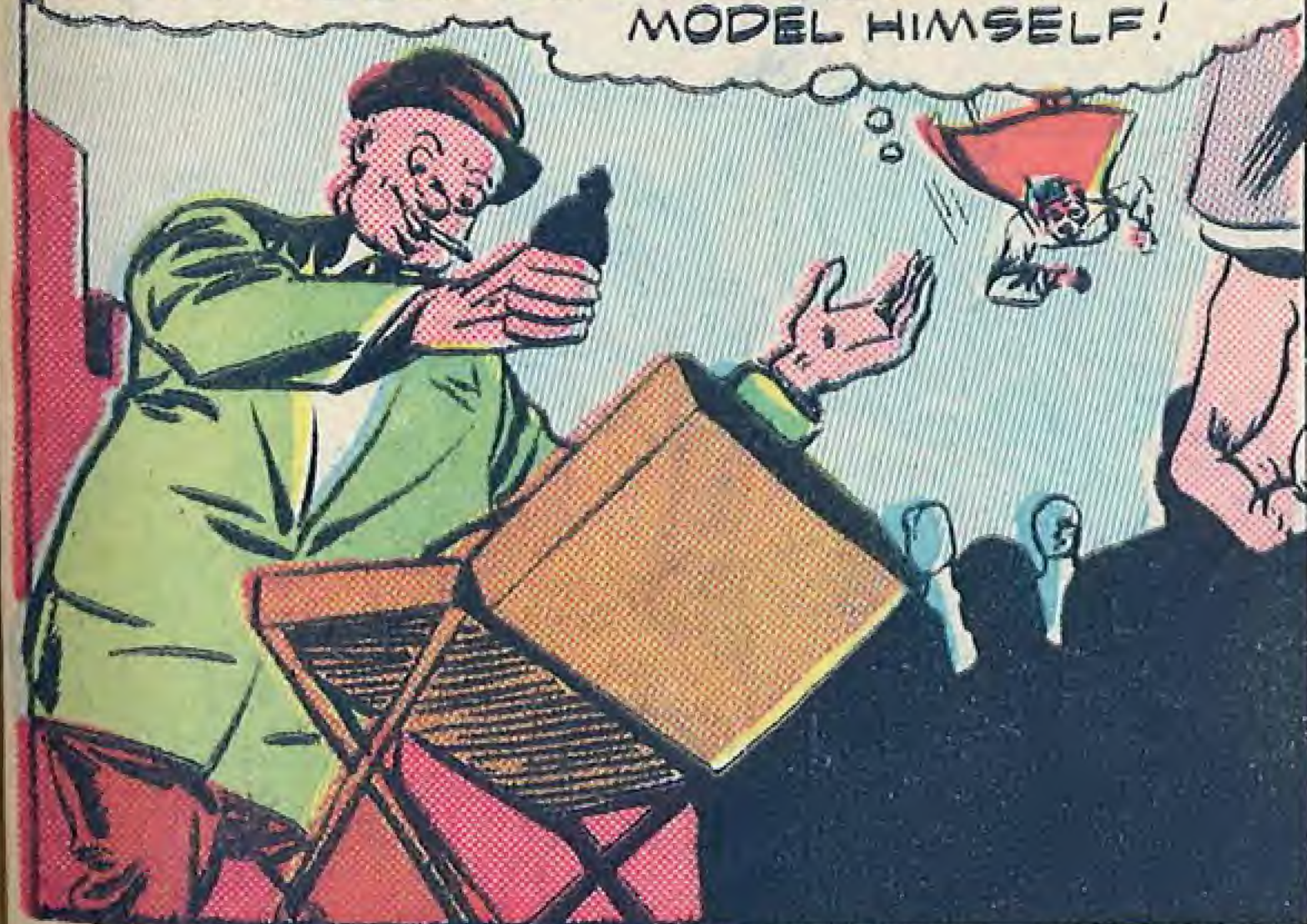


THE MINUTES THAT FOLLOW MEAN FAST INVESTIGATION FOR THE WIZARD!



FINALLY...

IN EVERY ONE OF THE HOUSES ROBBED, THAT CUTE LITTLE TOY MAN WAS TAKEN! WHY? WELL, I'LL FIND OUT... FROM THE MODEL HIMSELF!



DON'T RUSH ME, FOLKS... PLENTY FOR... GO AWAY, BOY... YA BODDER ME!

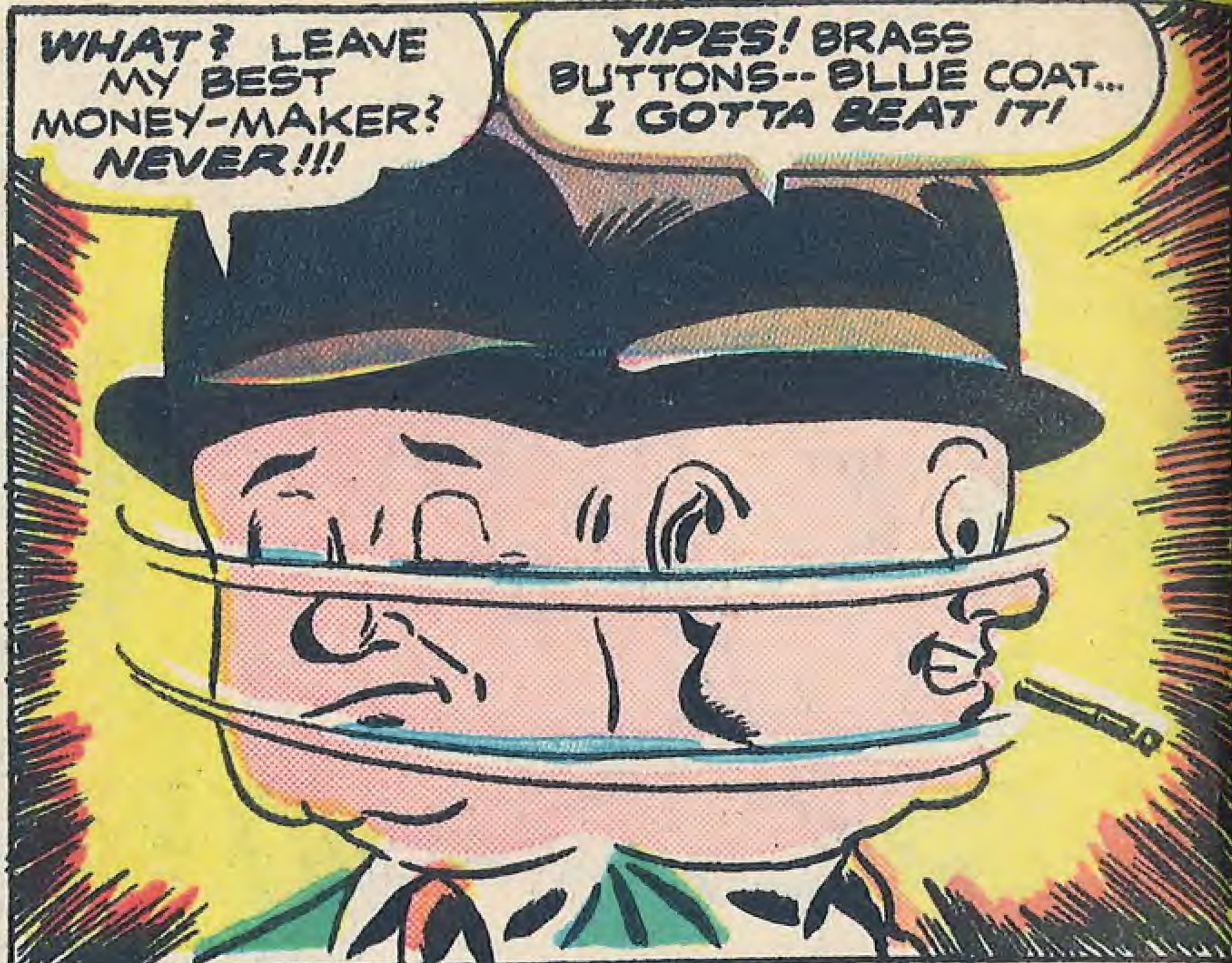
PSST... A WORD WITH YOU, LITTLE MAN!





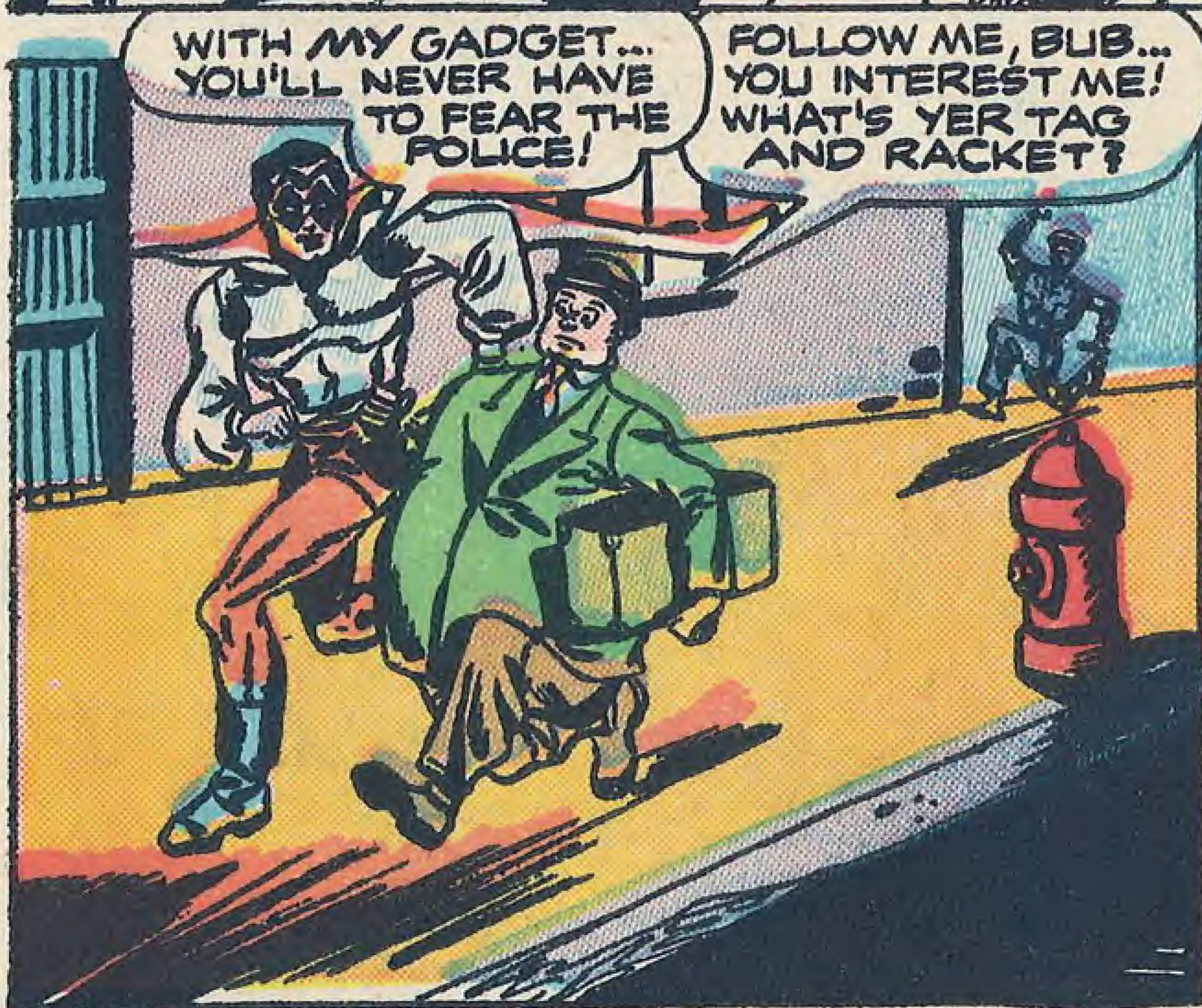
WHAT'S ON
YER MIND
BUB... AN' I
DON'T REFUND
ANY MONEY!

I'D LIKE TO HAVE A
SUPER-SALESMAN
LIKE YOU. WORK
FOR ME!



WHAT? LEAVE
MY BEST
MONEY-MAKER?
NEVER!!!

YIPES! BRASS
BUTTONS-- BLUE COAT...
I GOTTA BEAT IT!



WITH MY GADGET...
YOU'LL NEVER HAVE
TO FEAR THE
POLICE!

FOLLOW ME, BUB...
YOU INTEREST ME!
WHAT'S YER TAG
AND RACKET?

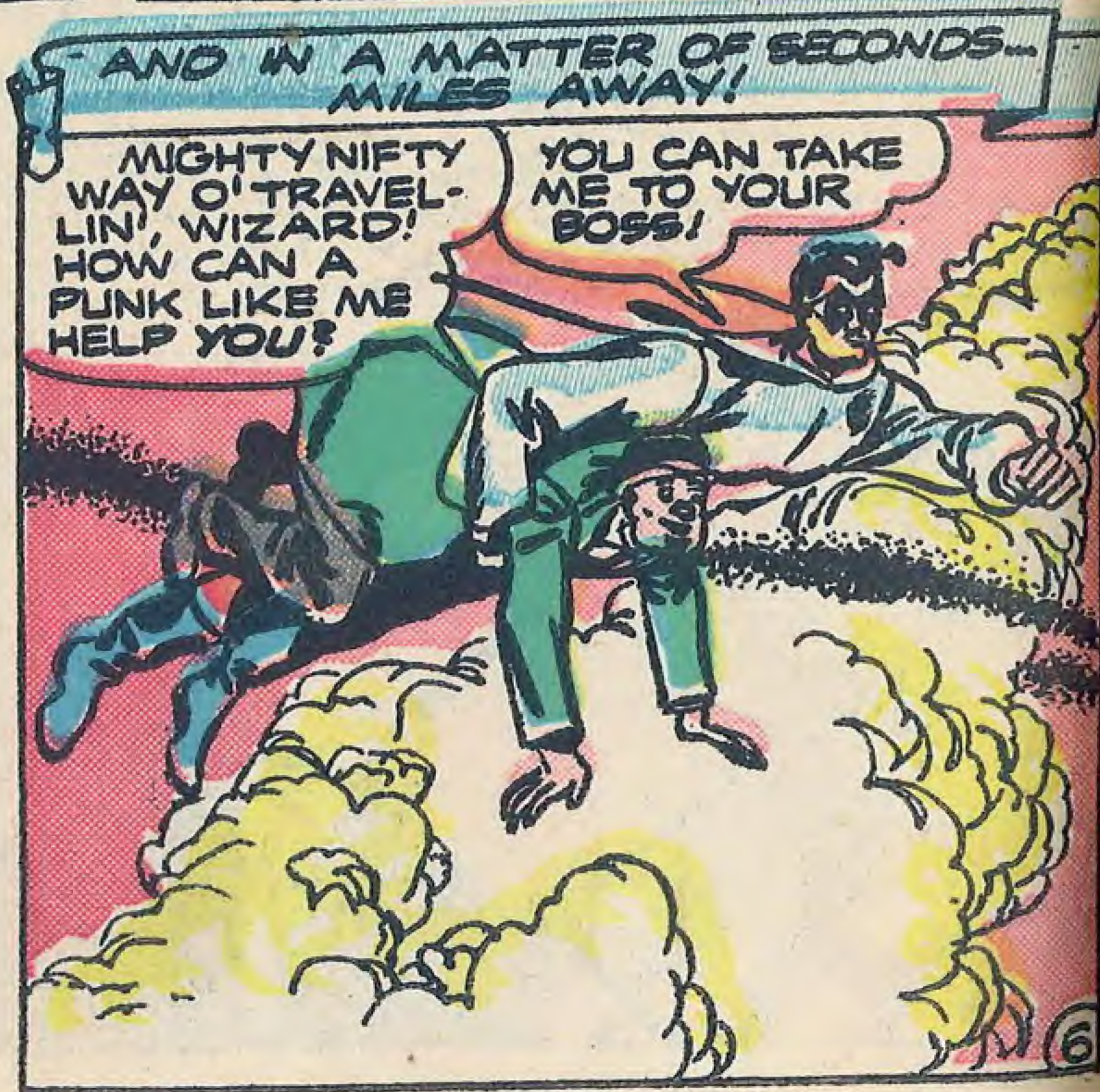


THE NAME'S WIZARD,
AND FIGHTING CRIME
IS MY WORK! IF YOU
ACCEPT MY OFFER, I'LL
HELP YOU DITCH THAT
COP! HOW ABOUT IT?

NOT
MUCH
CHERCE,
WIZARD!
DO YOUR
BEST!



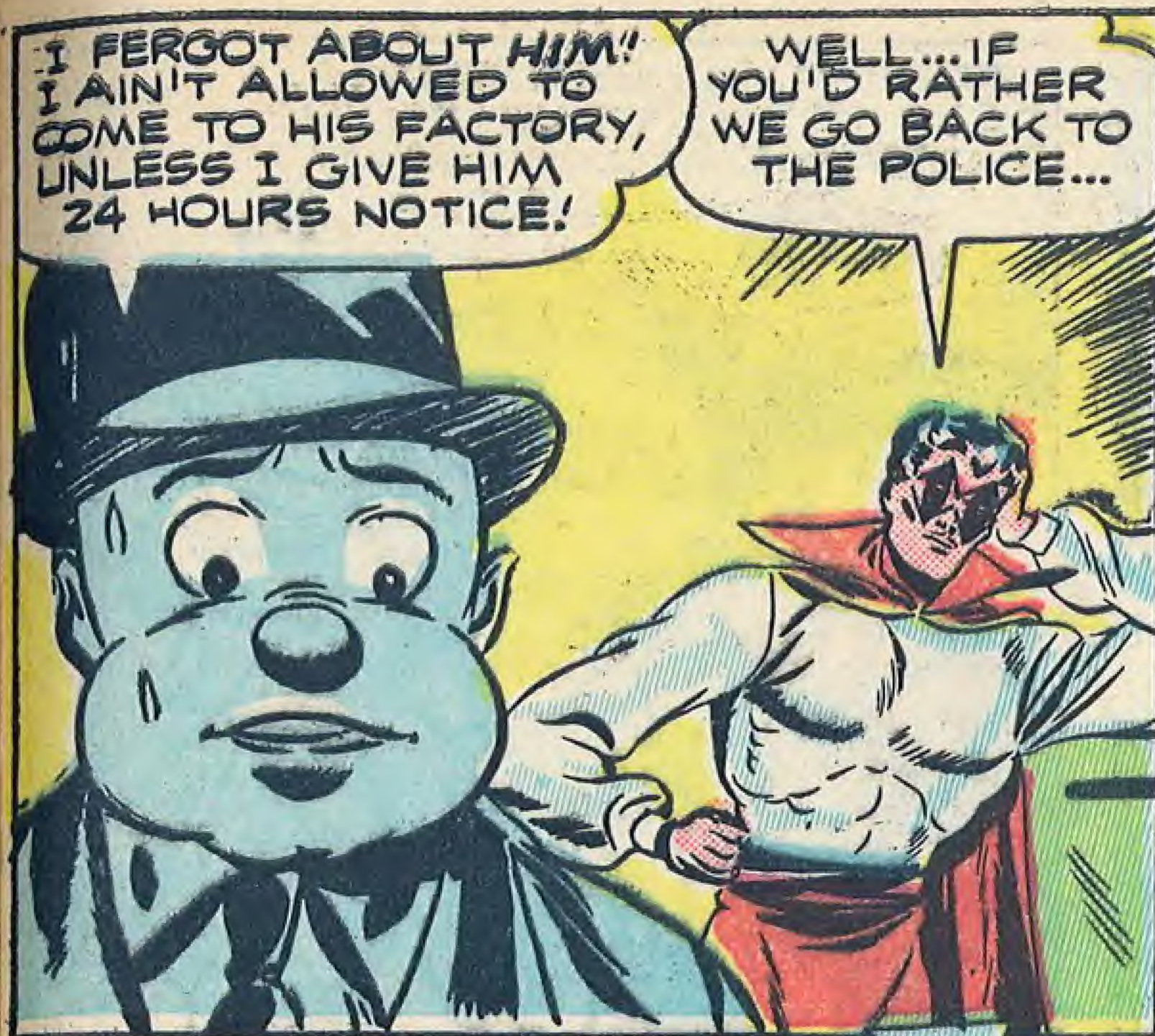
BEGORRA...THEY'VE
VANISHED!-- NOW
WHERE COULD
THEY HAVE GONE?



AND IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...
MILES AWAY!

MIGHTY NIFTY
WAY O' TRAVEL-
LIN', WIZARD!
HOW CAN A
PUNK LIKE ME
HELP YOU?

YOU CAN TAKE
ME TO YOUR
BOSS!



I FERGOT ABOUT HIM!
I AIN'T ALLOWED TO
COME TO HIS FACTORY,
UNLESS I GIVE HIM
24 HOURS NOTICE!

WELL...IF
YOU'D RATHER
WE GO BACK TO
THE POLICE...



NO...NOT THAT! I
GUESS THIS IS KIND
OF AN EMERGENCY...
SO IT'LL BE OKAY!
SUNNY AND SIDE
STREETS NEXT
STOP! LET'S GO!

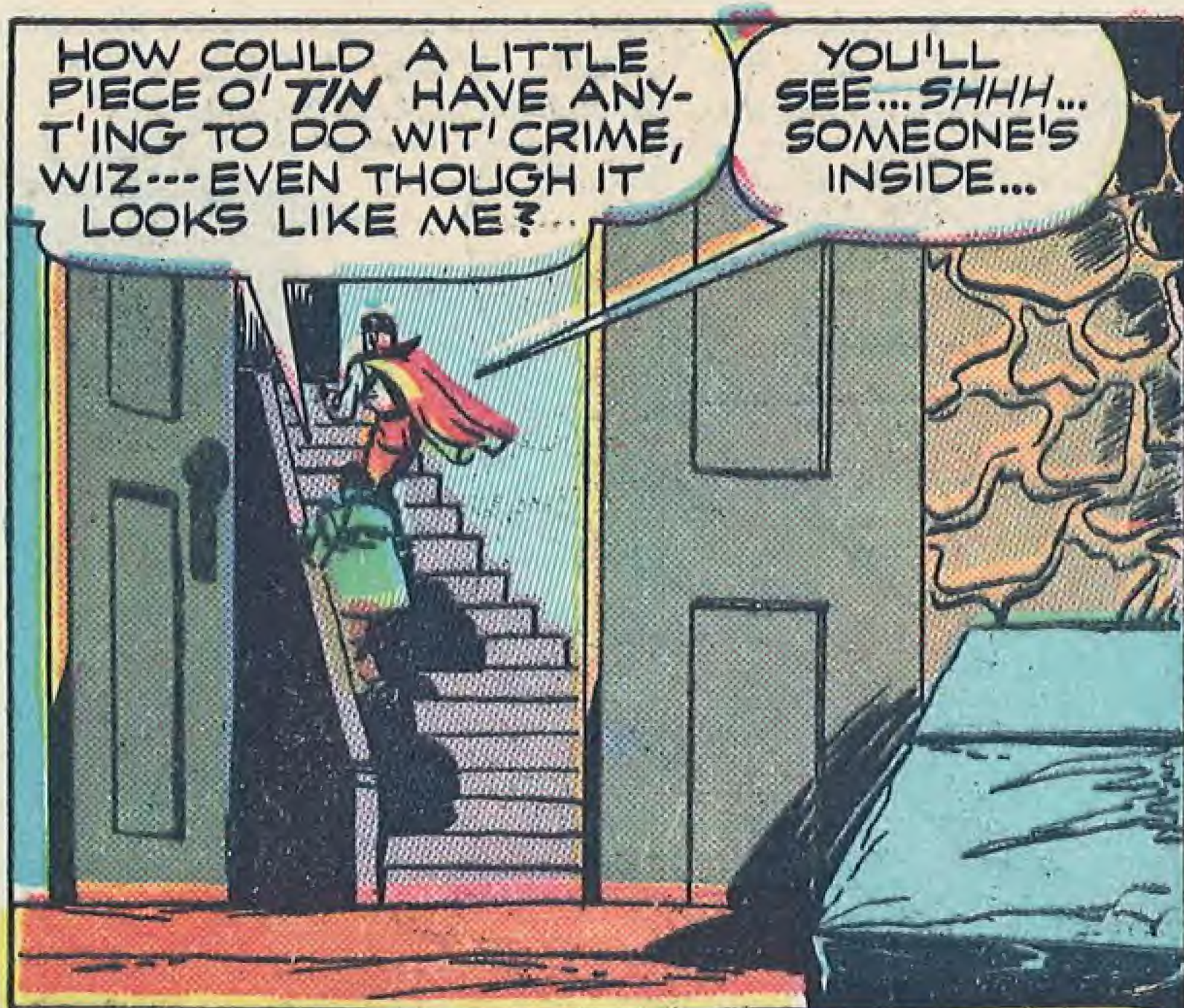
NOW YOU'RE TALK-
ING! HOLD ON...

SECONDS LATER...



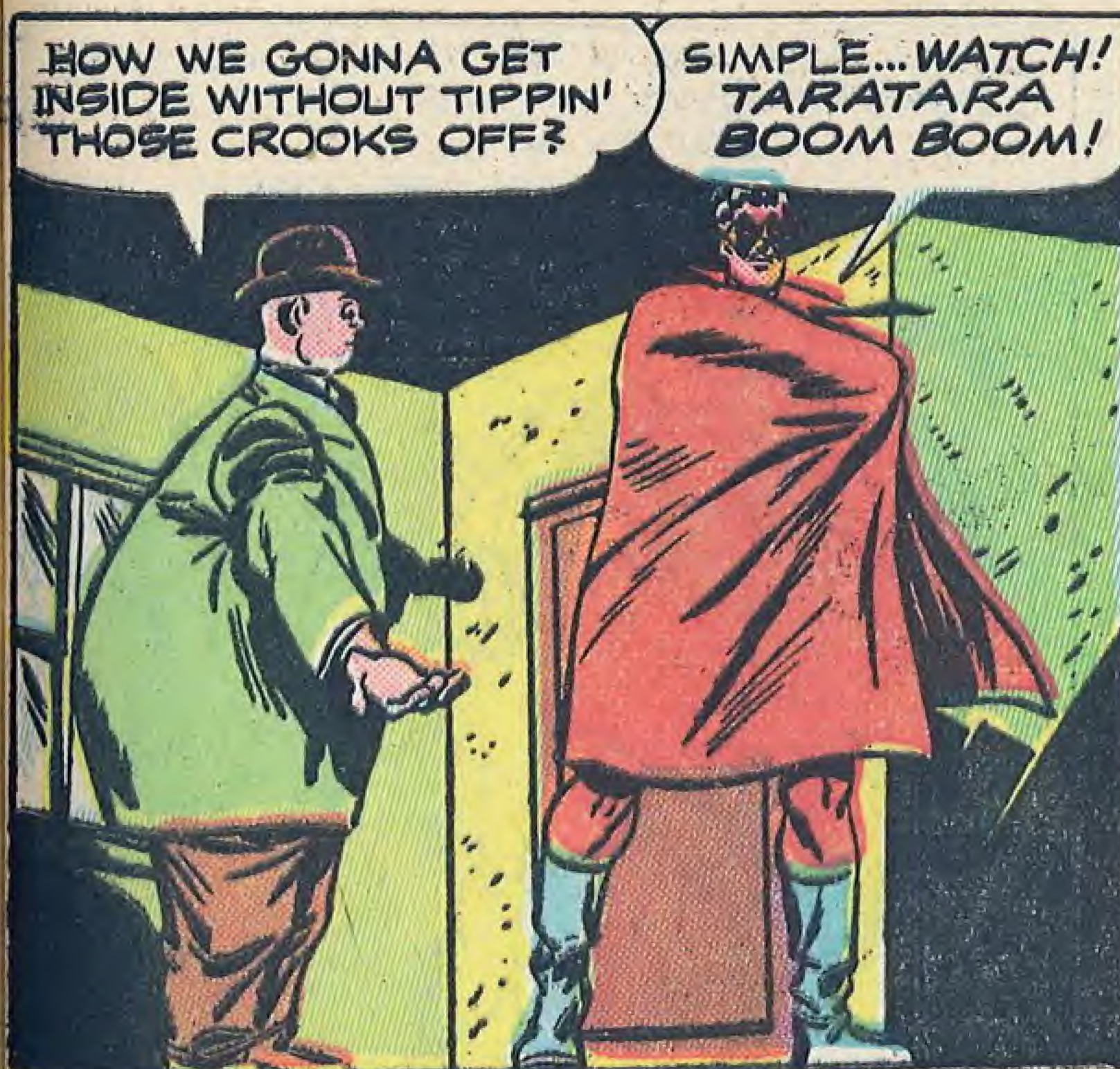
HERE WE ARE,
WIZARD---IT'S
THAT HOUSE
ON THE CORNER!
WHAT'S ON
YER MIND?

I HAVE A IDEA THAT
THOSE LITTLE METAL
MEN YOU SOLD HAVE
MORE TO THEM THAN
MEETS THE EYE!
COME ON!



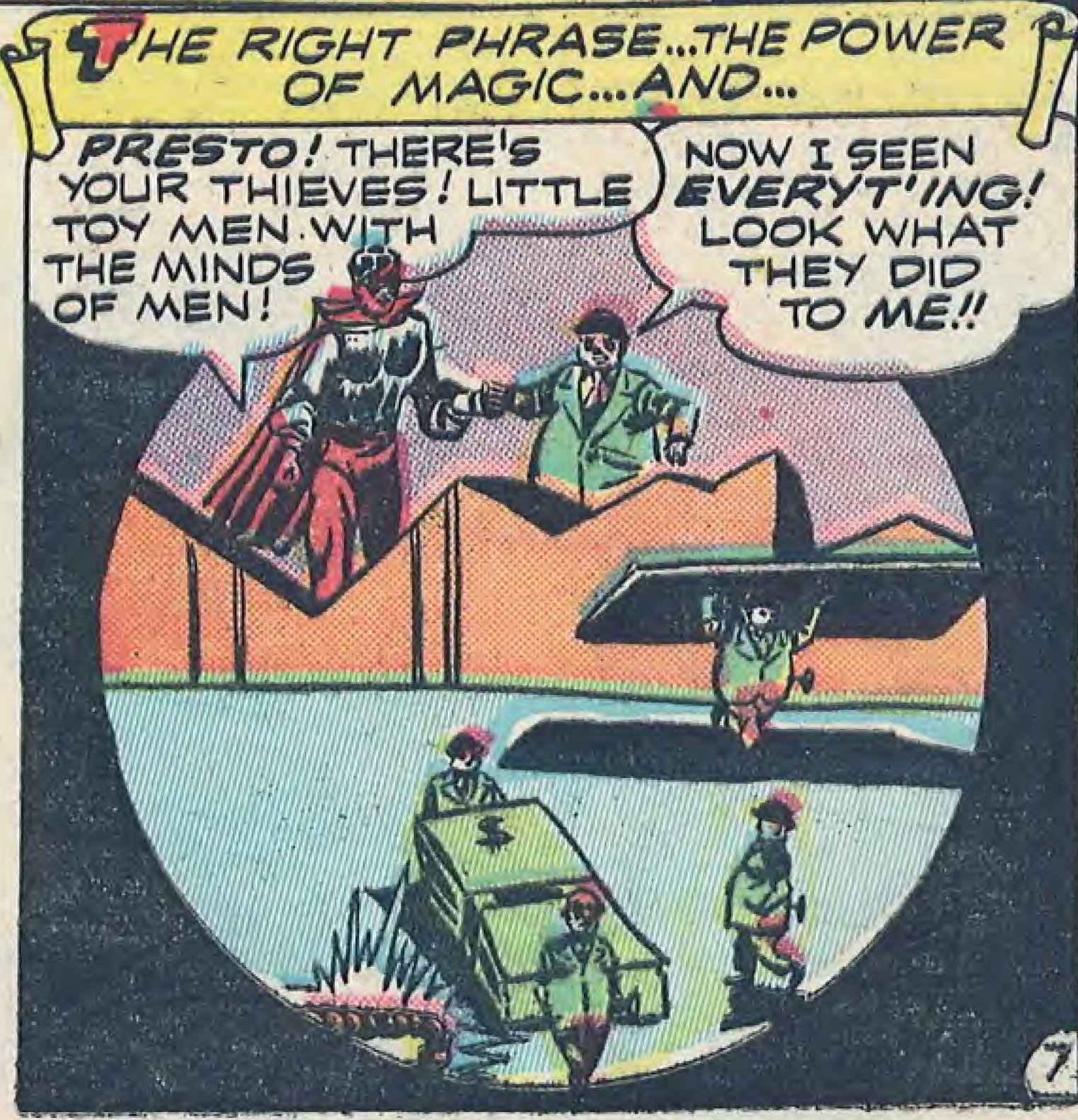
HOW COULD A LITTLE
PIECE O' TIN HAVE ANY-
T'ING TO DO WIT' CRIME,
WIZ---EVEN THOUGH IT
LOOKS LIKE ME?

YOU'LL
SEE...SHHH...
SOMEONE'S
INSIDE...



HOW WE GONNA GET
INSIDE WITHOUT TIPPIN'
THOSE CROOKS OFF?

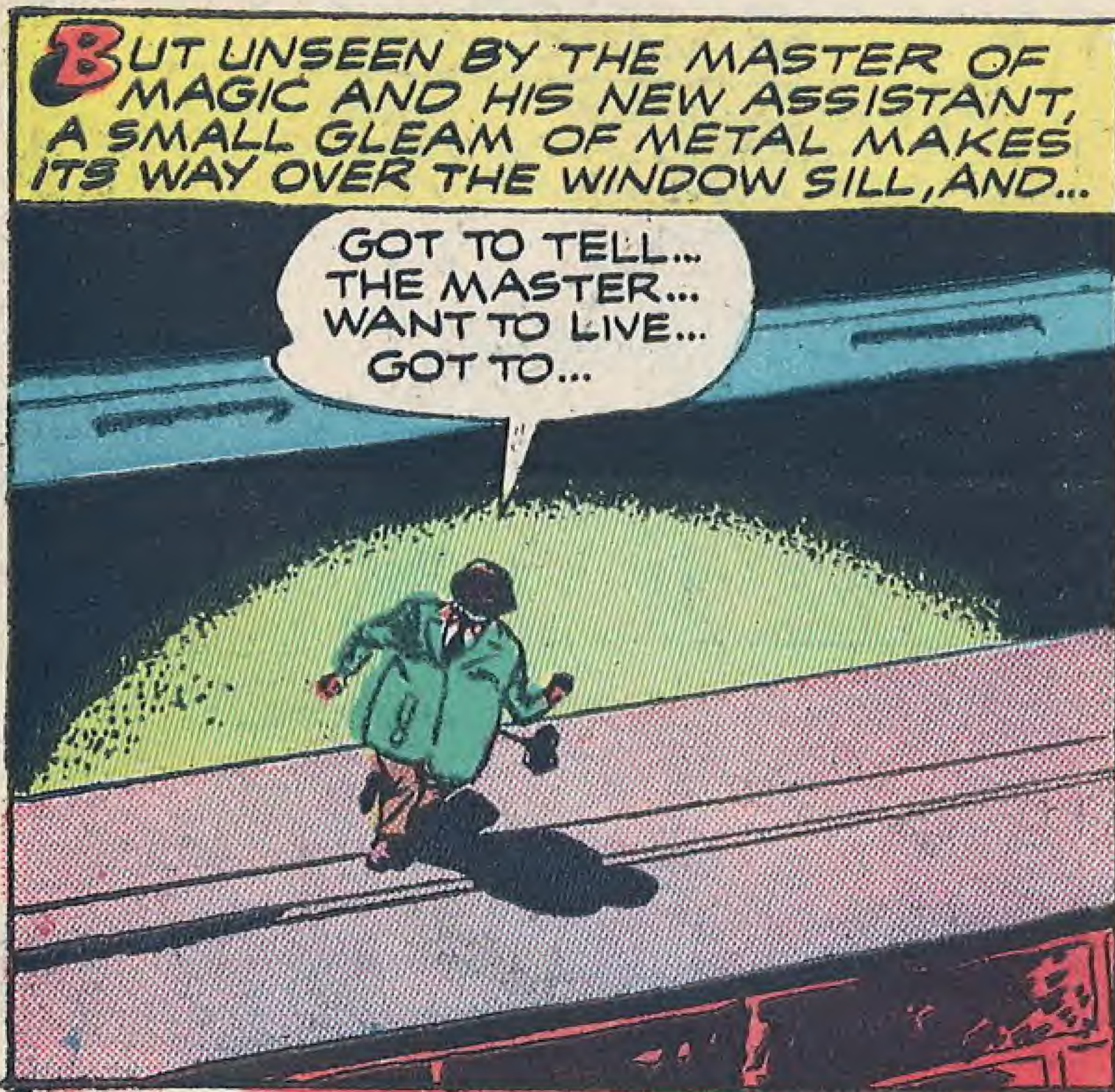
SIMPLE...WATCH!
TARATARA
BOOM BOOM!



THE RIGHT PHRASE...THE POWER
OF MAGIC...AND...

PRESTO! THERE'S
YOUR THIEVES! LITTLE
TOY MEN WITH
THE MINDS
OF MEN!

NOW I SEEN
EVERYTHING!
LOOK WHAT
THEY DID
TO ME!!



MINUTES LATER...INSIDE THE CASTLE...

YOU REALIZE WHAT YOUR "REWARD" WILL BE FOR THIS FAILURE, DON'T YOU, BBB-25?

I TRIED MY BEST--- I COULDN'T HELP IT...

SUDDENLY... MR. MISCHIEF HIMSELF!

FOOL! BLUNDERING DOLT! YOU HAVE FAILED ME MISERABLY!

PLEASE MASTER... SPARE ME!

STOP BABBLING! I AM THROUGH GIVING LIFE TO BUNGLING IDIOTS!

RELEASE EXCILIR I!

YES, MASTER!

YOU CALLED, MASTER? I OBEY... WHAT DO YOU BID?

AH... MY NEW ASSOCIATE! KILL BBB-25!

KILL! KILL!!

WELL DONE, EXCILIR I! YOU SHALL BRING ME MORE POWER THAN A MILLION OF THESE PUNY PLUNDERERS!

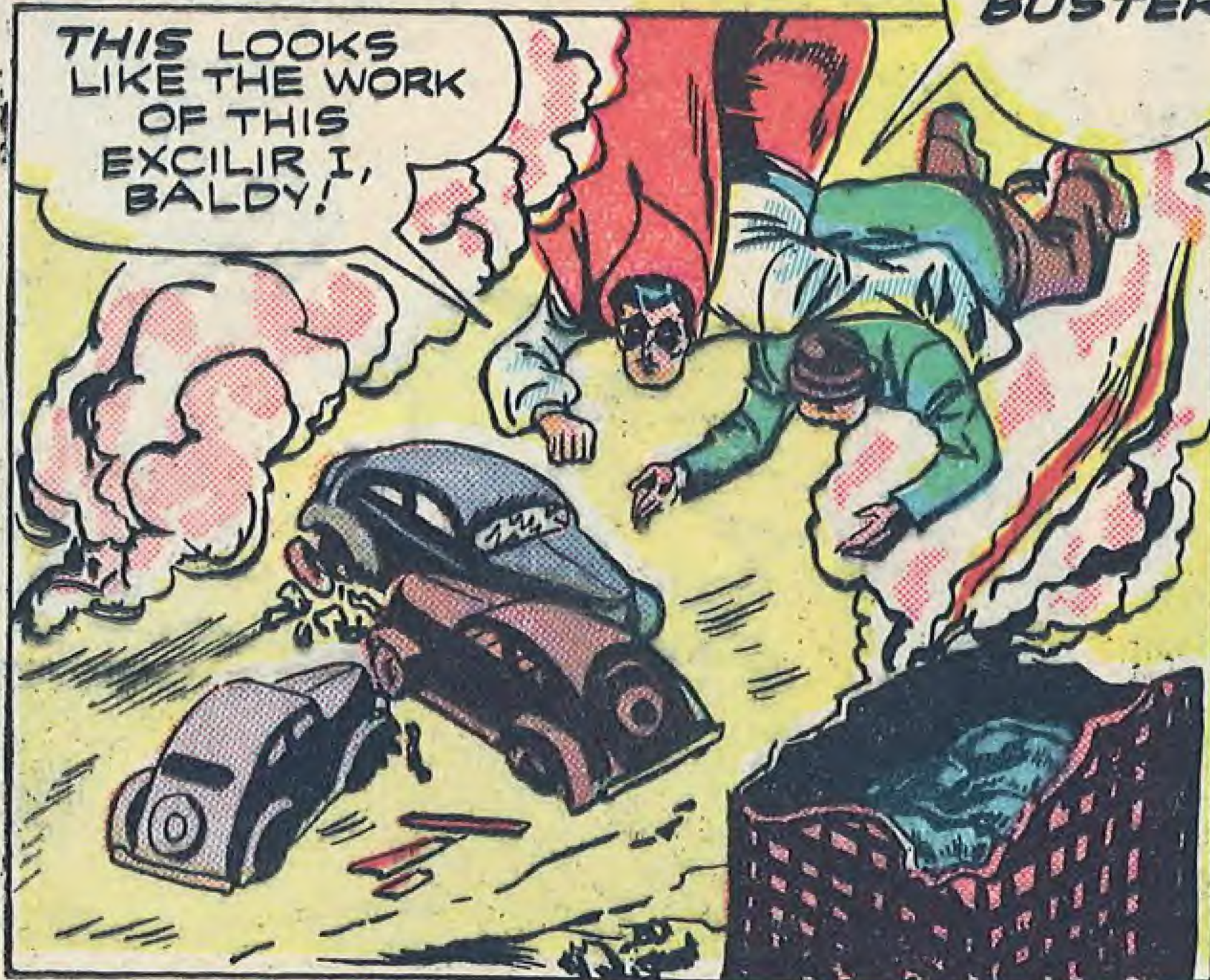
IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE CITY FINDS ITSELF VICTIMS OF THE SILENT, SPORADIC RAIDS OF EXCILIR I! AS FOR OUR CRIME-CRUSHING TEAM...

HALF THE CITY TERROR-IZED BY THIS MECHANICAL MONSTER... AND WE STILL CAN'T FIND HIM!

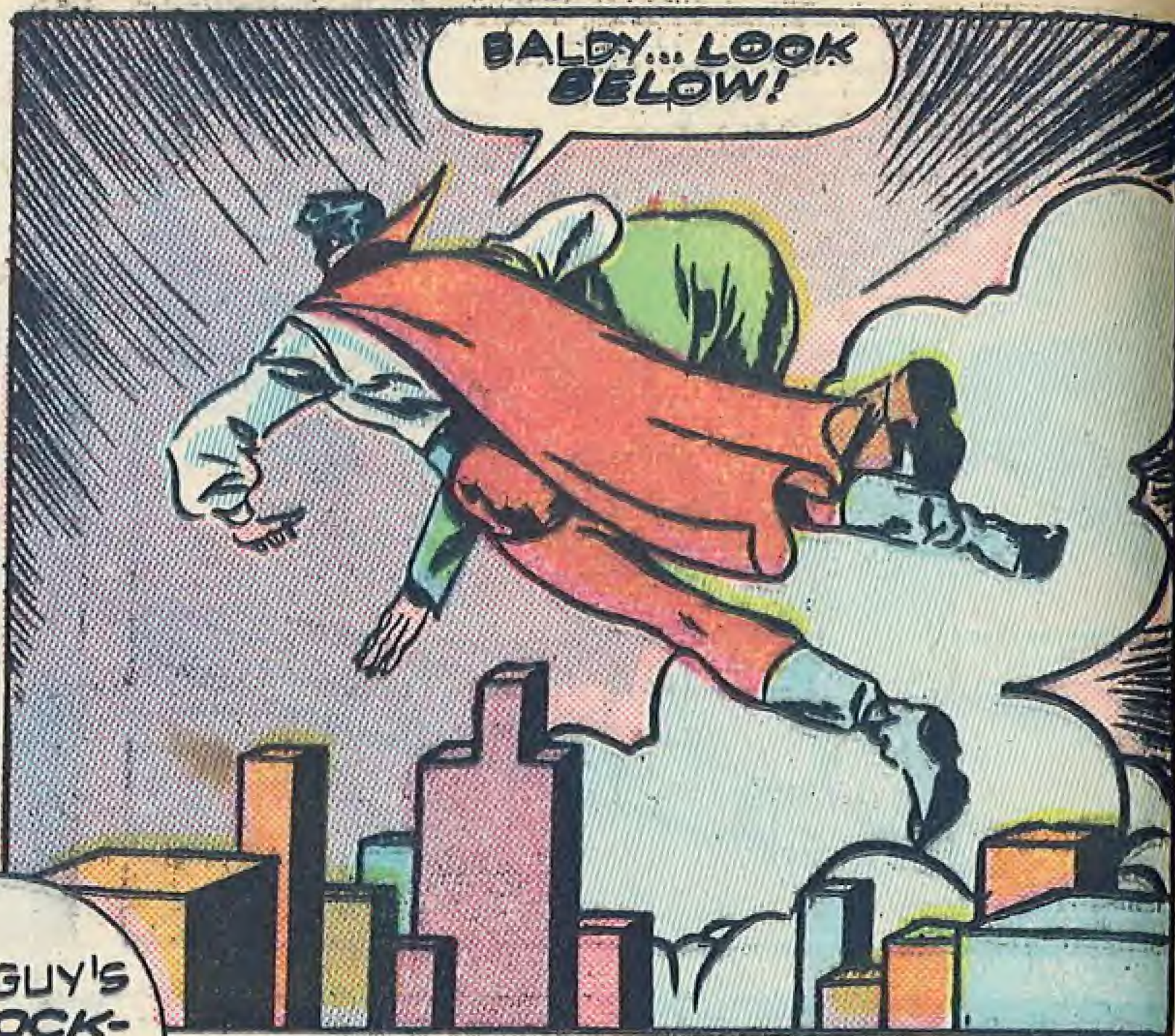


THE GUY'S A **BLOCK-BUSTER!**

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF THIS EXCILIR I, BALDY!



BALDY... LOOK BELOW!



A LOOTED FUR TRUCK! SO EXCILIR'S MOTIVE IS NOT JUST PURE DESTRUCTION!



HANG ON! THIS WRECKAGE LOOKS BRAND NEW! HE CAN'T BE FAR!

I'M WIT YOU, WIZ!



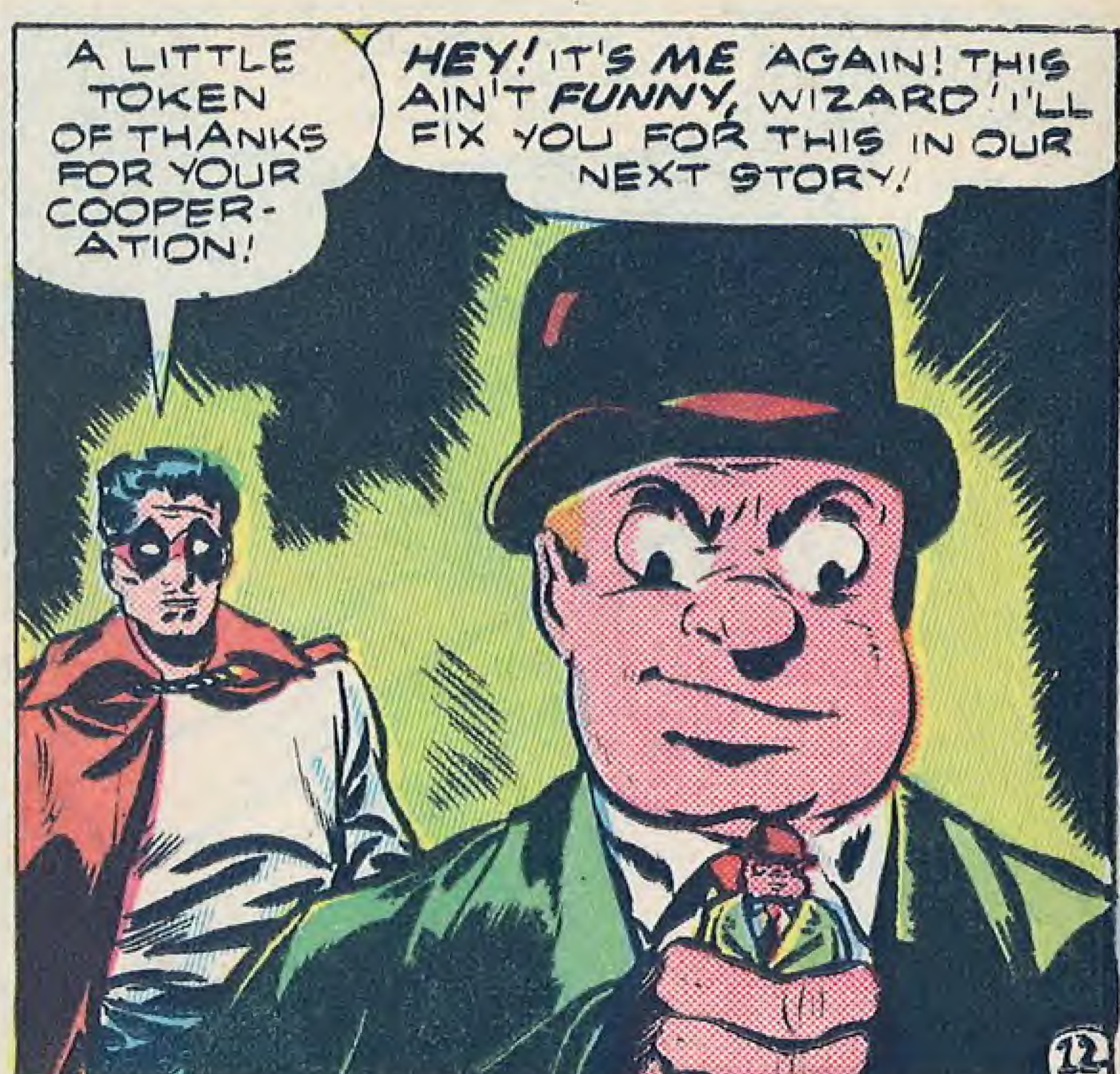
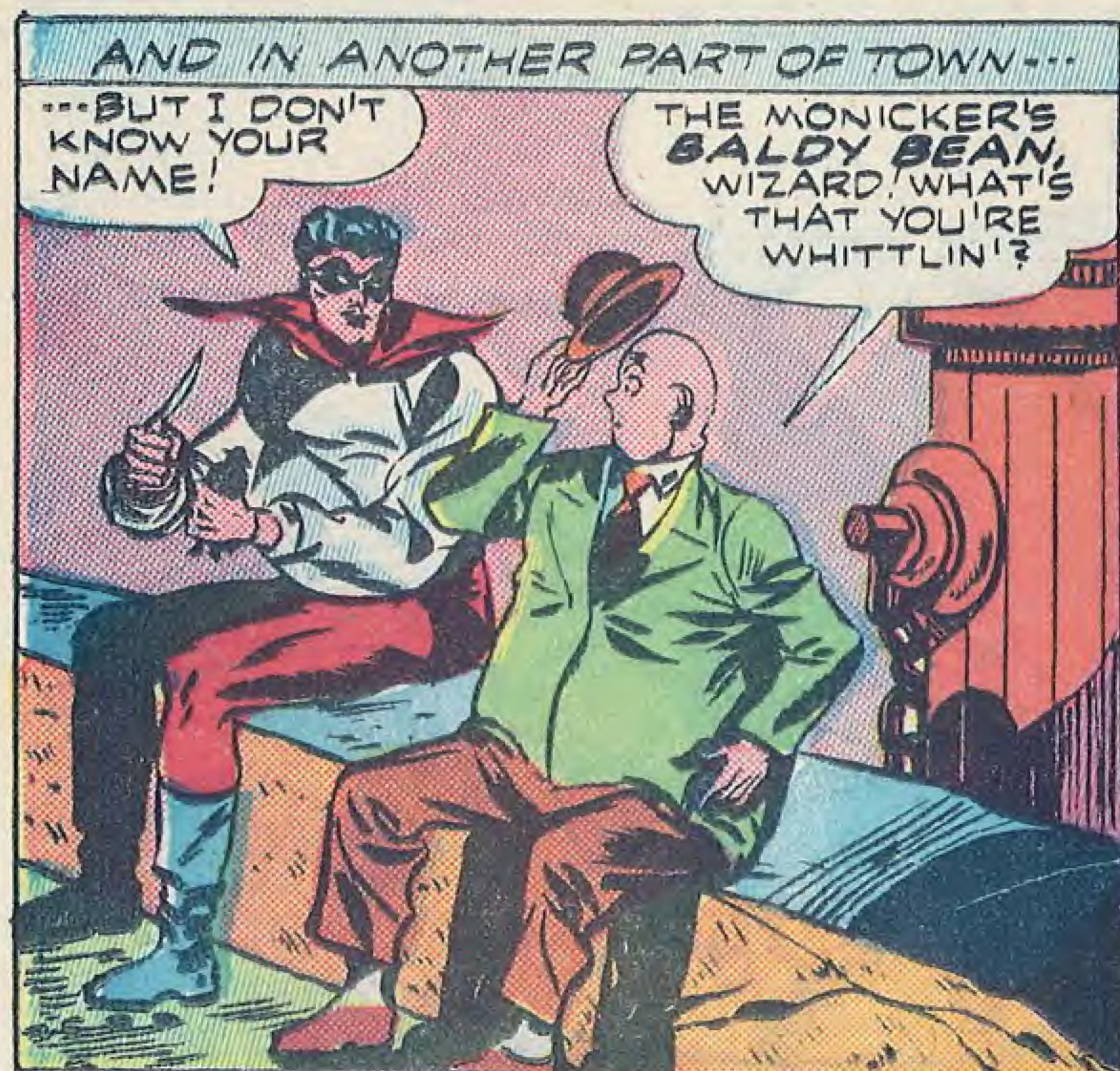
SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

EXCILIR I, I BELIEVE! WHO'S WHO, THOUGH?

YOU JEST, FLYING FOOL! AM MR. MISCHIEF! FROM YOUR COSTUME I PRESUME THAT YOU PLAN TO HALT MY ACTIVITIES!







"TEENY" McSWEENEY

THE DOUGHBOY WITH A LOT OF CRUST

HE'S ONLY 5 FT. 4
BUT WIDE AS A DOOR
AS STRONG AS A STALLION
A "ONE-MAN" BATTALION
FULL OF VITAMINS "B"
ONE, TWO AND THREE
PLUS COMPLEXES "A" TO "Z"

STILL THERE'S NO VITA-
MIN YET
THAT'LL CURE HIS PET FRET
WHEN SUSIE FAILS
IN THE MAILS —



- TOUGH
ON TEENY

- IT'S TOO
BAD FOLKS
DON'T REAL-
IZE HOW
MUCH A
LETTER
MEANS TO
US!

I
WONDER
WHY SUSIE
DIDN'T
WRITE

SHE WAS GOING TO
LOVE ME FOREVER
- SHE MEANT A 4-
EFFER!

-GR-R-
UMPH!

'TEN-SHUN!
WHY DON'T YOU
SALUTE AN OFFICER!

OH--
I--
ER--

YESSIR-- I BEG
PARDON, SIR--

PLOP
PLOP





CROSS TOWN

THE motorman on the trolley car yawned. The trolley slid smoothly along past 72nd St. A man who had been standing behind the motorman looked around. No one in the car was even looking at the motorman. The man raised his arm and a blackjack, evil, black and menacing swung in his hand. The motorman raised his eyes and looked in his rear view mirror. He caught a surge of movement. His eyes identified the blackjack for what it was but his brain refused to accept it. No one would hold up a trolley-car motorman! What earthly reason could there be?

That was his last thought as the blackjack rushed down on his head and he slid into unconsciousness. The man grabbed his body as he slumped and glanced around quickly, his beady eyes glittering like a feral rat's. No one had even noticed what he had done.

He whipped the cap off the unconscious man. He transferred the coin gadget to his own belt. He put the man he had so ruthlessly knocked out in a seat near the control of the trolley.

The traffic light turned from red, which it had been while all this went on, to green. The trolley lurched ahead. The real motorman slouched in his seat. The few people who did notice him thought vaguely that either the heat had got him or that he was asleep or less charitably, that he was under the weather.

The streets slid by. The bogus motorman made change and drove the trolley as though he were in reality the motorman. 47th street.

He looked ahead. Green lights all the way to 42nd street where

the tracks curved around at a sharp angle and the trolley was supposed to change from a downtown trolley to a crosstown.

The tracks ended at 42nd Street. That is, the downtown ones did. The curving path that changed the direction of the trolley was clear. There wasn't even much traffic.

The bogus conductor whirled the power control all the way around to full speed ahead. Irrate men and women who had signaled for the trolley car to stop swore under their breaths as the trolley careened by them with no hint of a pause. A man thus disappointed said aloud. "Huh! I thought they were only allowed not to pick you up on rainy nights! First time it ever happened in clear weather."

Some people on the trolley who had rung the bell to get off at 44th street called out to the conductor.

One said, "Say bud! What about it? I rang the bell! Why didn't you stop?"

The man at the controls smiled evilly. He yelled back, "If you don't like it . . . jump off!"

The people in the trolley finally realized that something was wrong. They stirred uneasily. The car hurtled along. 43rd street. Ahead was the cut-off where the trolley turned around.

A traffic cop looked up and saw the trolley racing at him.

42nd street! The hub of the world. Streets crowded with New Yorkers and visitors who liked it for a visit but wouldn't live there on a bet. G.I. Joe and his Jill. Mothers and their babies. Newsboys, doctors, lawyers, Indian Chief, all stopped and

stared at the trolley which had, speed unabated, hit the place where it usually turned and went to the left.

It didn't! It's front wheels hit a metal chuck which a weazened faced man had left there minutes earlier. The wheels hit the chuck and ground it into the tracks. The trolley going at an insane speed picked up and left the tracks.

All motion on the crowded streets ceased as everyone watched the mad trolley leave the tracks and careen down the cement covered street.

Store keepers ran out of their stores, police gathered like iron filings to a magnet.

The occupants of the trolley screamed and raised the windows as they thought of leaping from the car.

The steel wheels of the many tonned trolley tore and ripped the cement of the street. Gradually, slowly, the speed of the runaway trolley diminished. It shimmied from side to side and onlookers held their breaths for fear that the trolley would roll over on its side.

The front door of the trolley opened while it was still careening down the street. The beady eyed man who had driven the trolley amuck, looked up and down the street. His were the only eyes that saw three masked men go into a jewelry store on Broadway between 41st and 42nd Street.

He smiled to himself as he leaped from the runaway trolley. A cab which had followed the trolley on its insane trip slowed a bit as it drew even with the front door of the trolley. The beady eyed man leaped into the

cab and its door slammed behind him.

He leaned forward and spoke to the driver. "Everything's cop-asetic! Beat it quick, before the dummies wake up!"

The cab sped away unnoticed in the tumult. The trolley had finally slowed to a stop. Police ran to it and opened the doors. A woman insane with fear leaped out of the window. She seemed a little surprised when she landed on the street unhurt. A hundred yards away the three masked men came out of the jewelry store. Their pockets were bulging now. A man lay dead on the floor inside the store. The blood from the wound which had killed him made a path to the safe which he had died trying to protect. The door of the safe still swung to and fro slowly as the owner of the store, released from the hypnosis of the careening trolley, ran into the store.

His voice, raised in a yell for help went unnoticed in the clamor on the street. He ran to the door to try and attract the attention of a cop.

Finally, but not till minutes later, when the three masked men had long since doffed their masks and melted unobserved into the crowd that milled around the scene of the runaway trolley, the store owner managed to get Patrolman Clancy.

Clancy drew in his breath in a gasp of surprise as he saw the man on the floor and the open door of the safe.

"Sure and I see it all now!" he said. And his analysis was correct. "The murdering rats! They deliberately knocked out the real conductor . . . had someone take his place . . . then they put something on the tracks that would make the trolley jump clear off them and all for this! Just to create a disturbance that would attract every eye in the neighborhood so they could plunder in peace! Bad cess to them, the clever crooks!"

In the meanwhile the real motorman of the trolley was having a hard time of it. The police found it hard to believe that he was not in cahoots with the real criminals.

Hours passed while he monotonously reiterated his story.

"All I know," he said over and over again, "is that I saw this flicker behind me head . . . the next thing I knew . . . the trolley had jumped the tracks and I was coming to, with women and children screaming and men blaming it all on me!"

Only after a doctor had certified that the lump on his head might easily have killed him and that therefore it wasn't likely that he had done it himself, was he released.

He knew as he walked home that he was being trailed. The detective wasn't even being subtle about it. He clumped along behind the motorman, quietly, determinedly. You could see from his expression that he still thought the motorman had had a hand in the holocaust.

The motorman's head still ached. He blinked his eyes in pain and stopped to put his hand to his head. He bent over to try and relieve the pain. This motion saved his life.

A guy wire, cut by the hand of the man with the beady eyes, whipped down and around him. The men with the beady eyed man complained. One said, "Why didn't you kill him while you were in the trolley?"

He snapped, "In front of a car full of witnesses? Are you nuts? Nine chances out of ten it's O.K. he didn't see me. I just want to make sure. Blast it!"

He saw that the snapping wire had missed the conductor. They were above on a roof. He said, "Missed! We've got to go down and get him! I'm glad when we cased the job that we found out where he lived. Otherwise we'd have had a real job tracking him down! Come on!"

On the street the detective ran up to the motorman.

"You alright?" he asked.

The motorman looked at the coil of wire which had fallen. He shuddered as he realized the way the falling wire would have ripped him to pieces if it had hit him. He gulped and finally said, "Yeah, I'm all in one piece. . . . Listen . . . do you hear running feet on the stairs of my house. . . . Listen. . . ."

The crooks pounded down the stairs and out onto the street. The beady eyed man saw the detective first. He fired instantly. The detective fell to the street with his shoulder fractured. As he fell, he saw the motorman pick up an end of the wire and throw it in the air. He puzzled over this until he saw that the thrown wire was arcing over the trolley wire out in the center of the street.

As the other crooks came out of the building behind their beady eyed leader they pushed into him from behind. The free end of the wire lay on the ground in front of the building. The leader stepped on it as he turned from shooting the detective and leveled his gun at the motorman.

One of them said, "Go . . . go ahead and shoot. . . ."

And the high voltage lead from the trolley wire through the loose wire hit him. It had already traversed the leader's body. He was screaming in agony as he fell writhing to the ground. All the other crooks, their bodies jammed against his, soon joined in the chorus of screams.

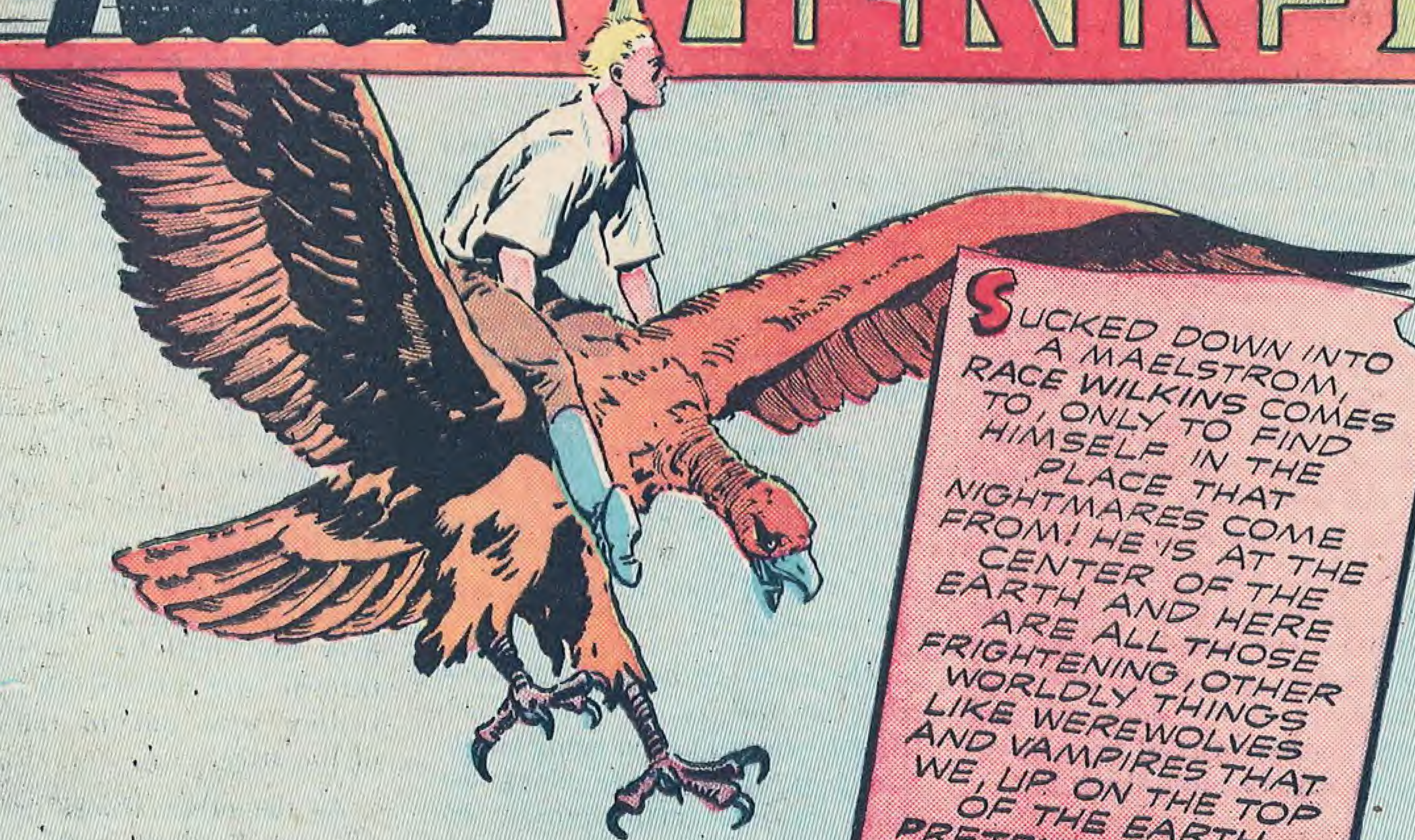
They were quiet when the ambulance finally got there.

The motorman and the cop looked at them as the ambulance doctor, thick rubber gloves on his hands, pulled the high voltage wire away.

"I suppose they'll live long enough for their next electric shock," he said.

The motorman nodded.

RACE WILKINS

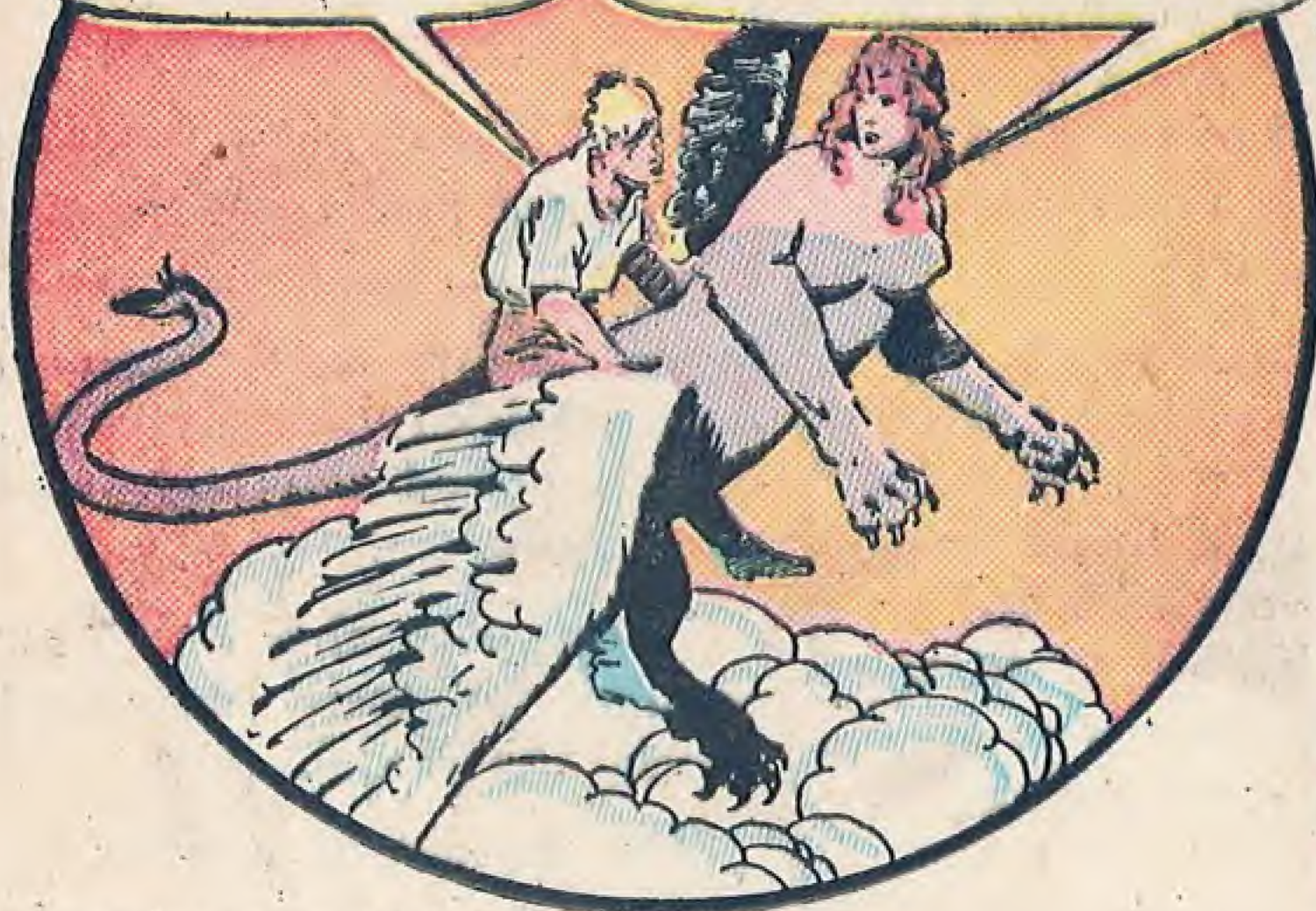


SUCKED DOWN INTO A MAELSTROM, RACE WILKINS COMES TO, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF IN THE PLACE THAT NIGHTMARES COME FROM! HE IS AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH AND HERE ARE ALL THOSE FRIGHTENING, OTHER WORLDLY THINGS LIKE WEREWOLVES AND VAMPIRES THAT WE, UP ON THE TOP OF THE EARTH PRETEND TO SNEER AT, AND DISBELIEVE IN... RACE DIDN'T BELIEVE EITHER... AT FIRST!

WHEN RACE WAS SAVED BY THE SPHINX'S CURIOSITY...

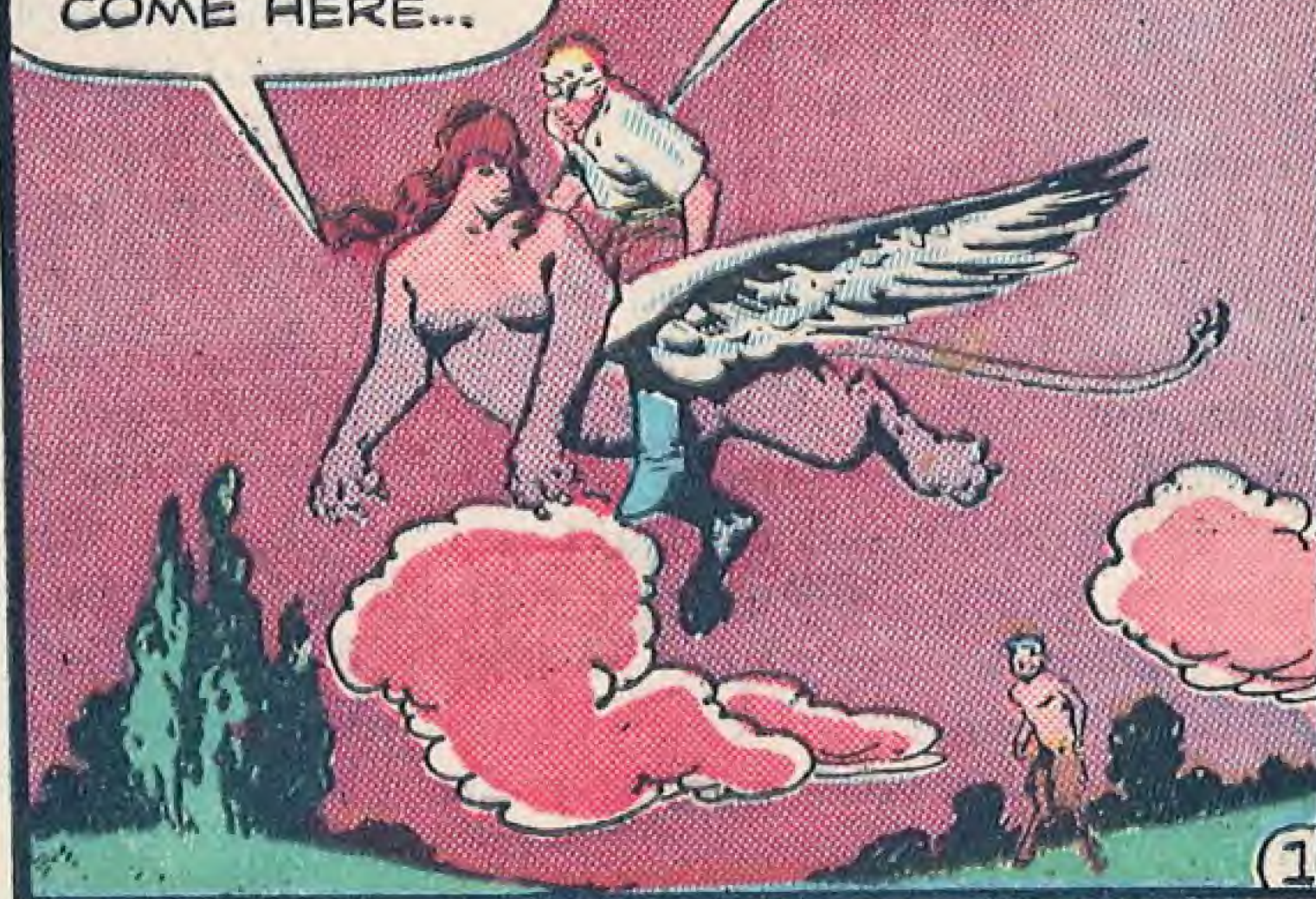
I GAVE YOU THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE THAT PUZZLED YOU... NOW TELL ME WHAT GOES ON HERE?

HERE AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH ARE ALL THE THINGS WHICH MAN ONCE BELIEVED IN... BUT HAS NOW DISCARDED!



NOTHING THAT MAN HAS EVER GIVEN LIFE BY HIS BELIEF CAN EVER DIE! WHEN THE BELIEF WEAKENS, WE COME HERE...

WHEW! AND MAN HAS BELIEVED IN SOME VERY PECULIAR THINGS...



PAN! HOW MANY TIMES
HAVE I ASKED YOU NOT
TO MAKE ME DANCE?
I'M TOO OLD!

PAN! THE
GREEK GOD
OF NATURE!
MY FEET... I CAN'T
CONTROL THEM...



MAY I HAVE
THIS DANCE?
THIS GUY
COULD MAKE
A FORTUNE
UP ON EARTH!
LISTEN TO
THOSE PIPES!

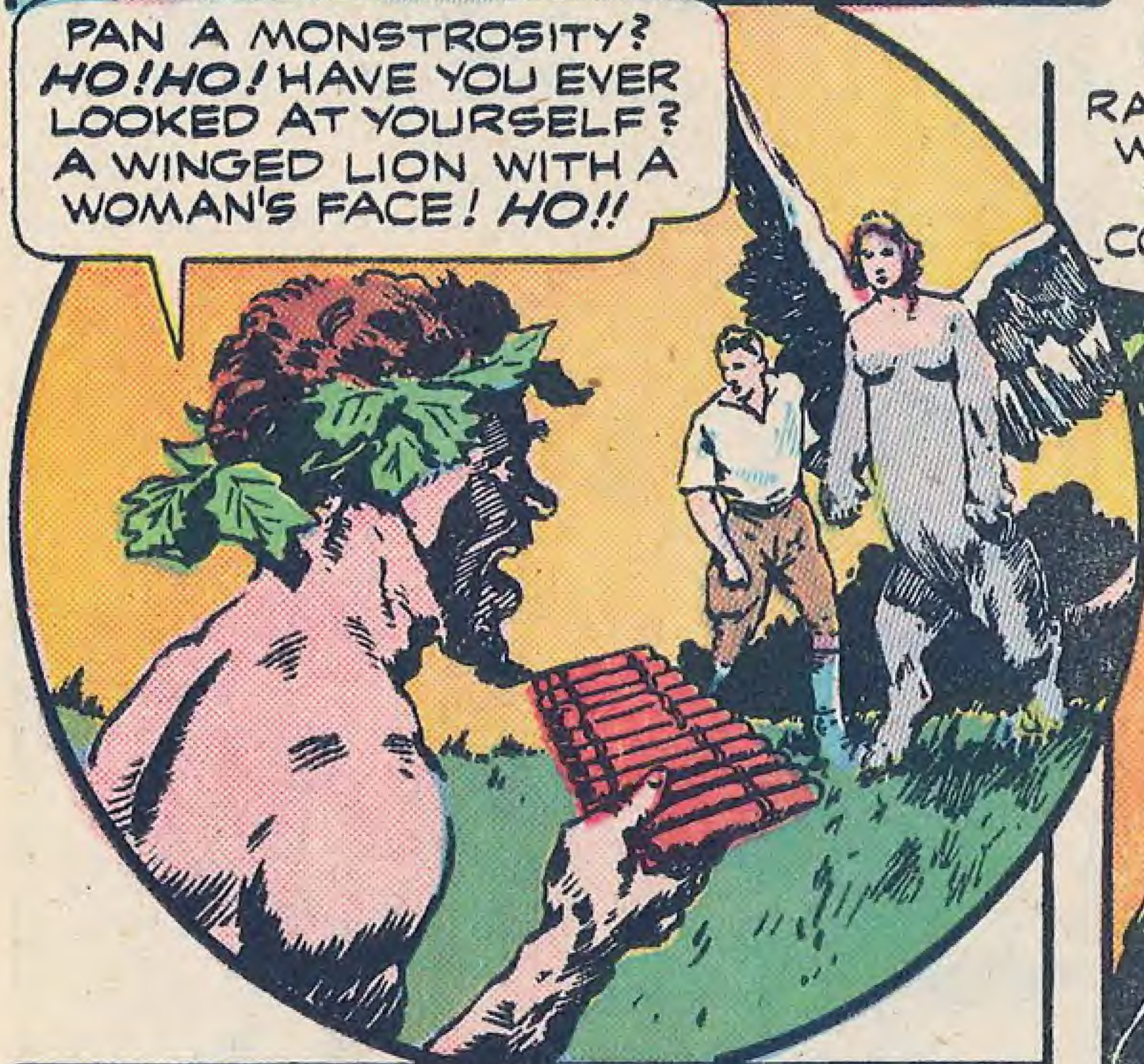
YOU JUST WAIT...
YOU GOAT-FOOTED
MONSTROSITY!



PAN A MONSTROSITY?
HO! HO! HAVE YOU EVER
LOOKED AT YOURSELF?
A WINGED LION WITH A
WOMAN'S FACE! HO!!

RATS AND MICE!
WHERE ARE
THEY ALL
COMING FROM?

THEY ARE MY
FOLLOWERS!
WHEN I PLAY
THEY MUST COME!



SO! ONE OF THE MYS-
TERIES OF HISTORY
IS CLEARED UP NOW!
IT WAS YOU WHO
LURED THE MICE
AND THEN THE
CHILDREN OUT OF
THE LITTLE TOWN
OF HAMELIN!

YES! I WAS
THE PIED
PIPER! HO!
THOSE
BURGOMASTERS
WERE SORRY THEY
DIDN'T PAY
MY FEE!



THEN WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE CHILDREN?
ARE THEY
STILL HERE?

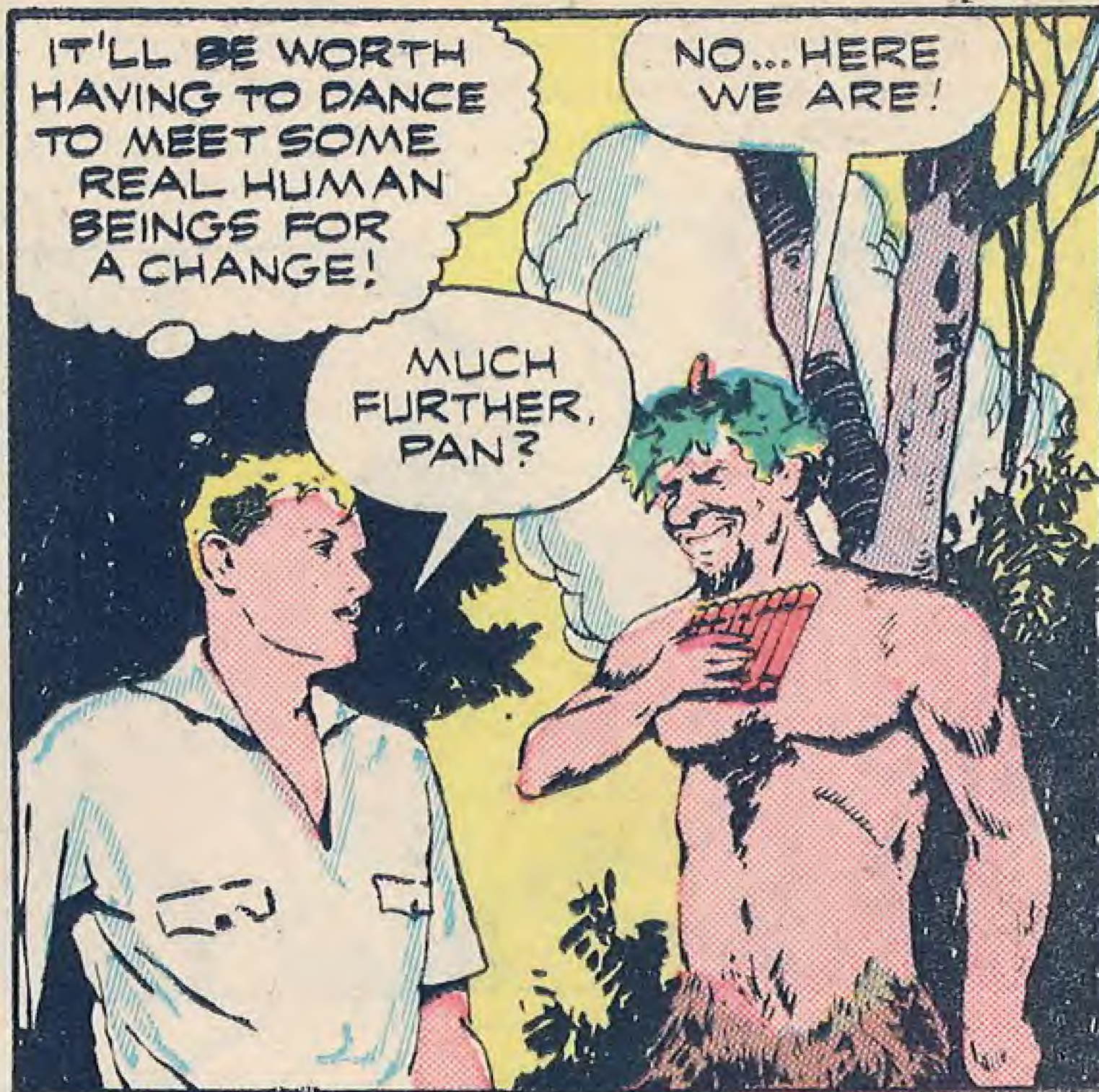
THEY HAVE DIED, BUT
THEIR DESCENDANTS
ARE STILL HERE!
COME! I WILL
SHOW YOU!





CAN'T YOU STOP THAT PLAYING? I CAN'T DANCE ALL THE WAY!

YOU'RE THE FIRST REAL MAN I'VE HAD DANCING TO MY PIPING FOR FOUR HUNDRED YEARS! DANCE, FOOL, DANCE!



IT'LL BE WORTH HAVING TO DANCE TO MEET SOME REAL HUMAN BEINGS FOR A CHANGE!

NO... HERE WE ARE!

MUCH FURTHER, PAN?



BUT THESE AREN'T PEOPLE LIKE ME!

NOT ANY MORE! REMEMBER, THEIR GREAT-GREAT-GRANDPARENTS CAME HERE HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO... THERE WERE BOUND TO BE... CHANGES!



A MAN! NOW, MY HUNGRY ONES... A TREAT!

UMM! THIS IS VERITABLY OUR LUCKY DAY!



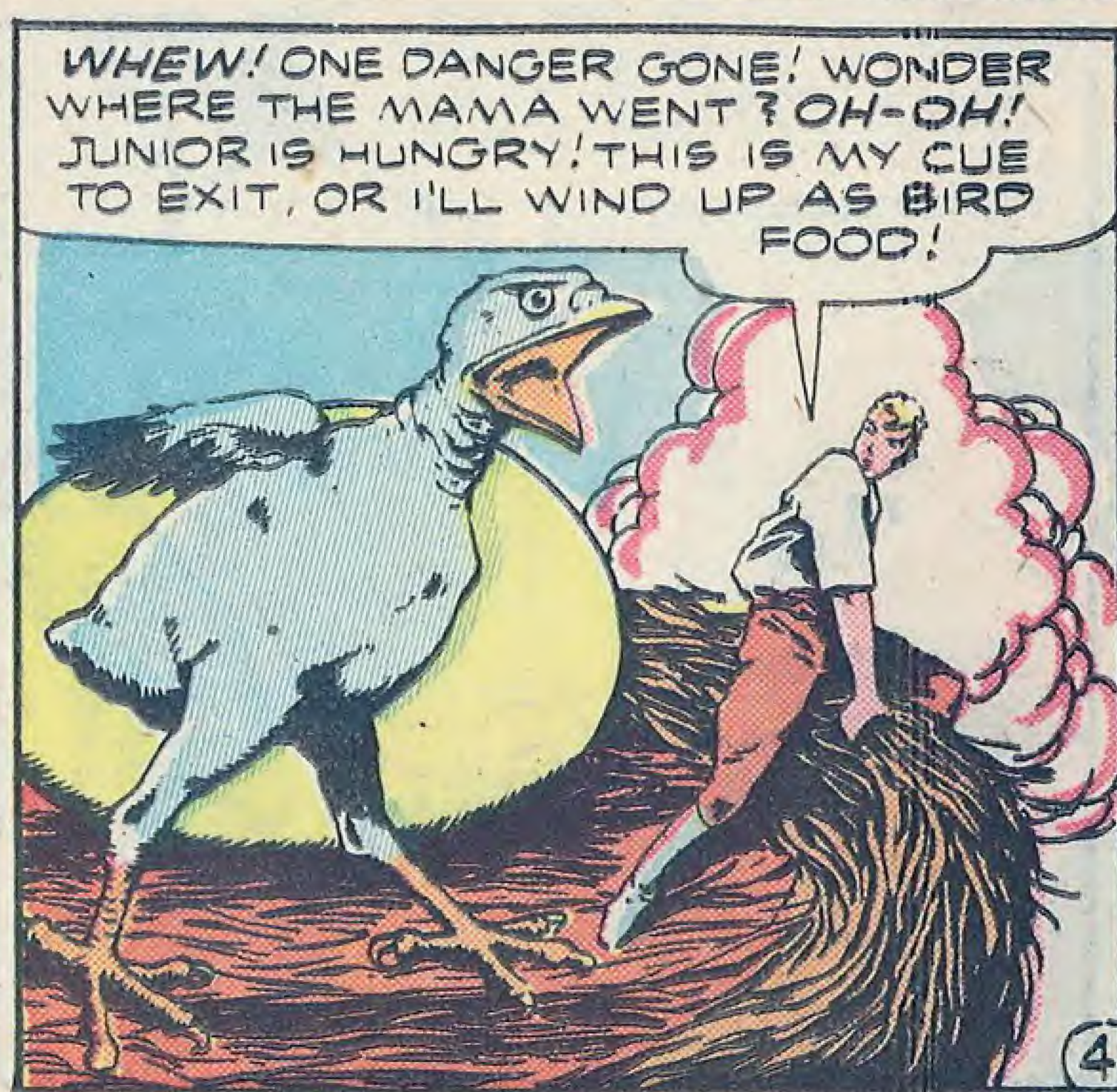
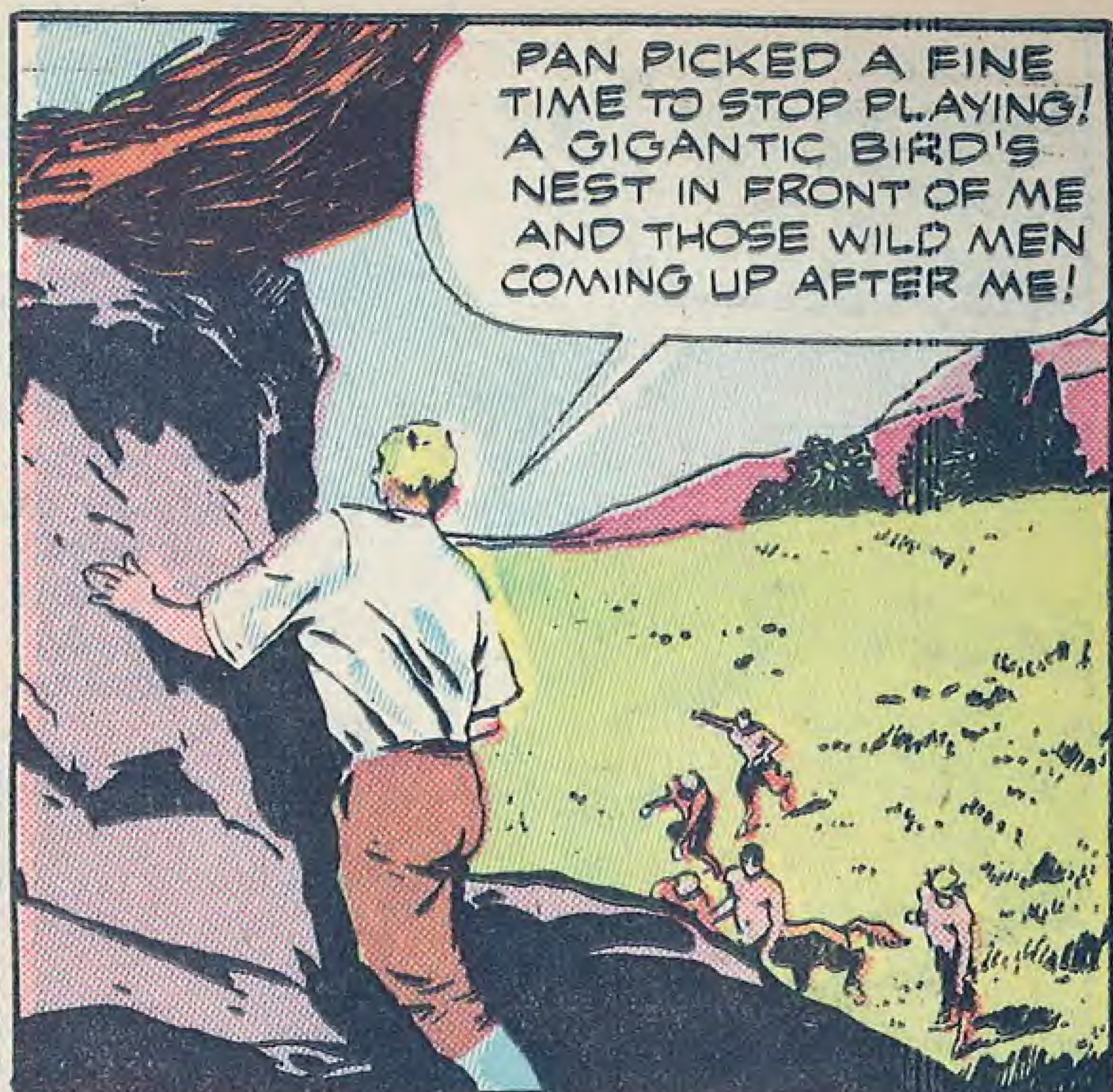
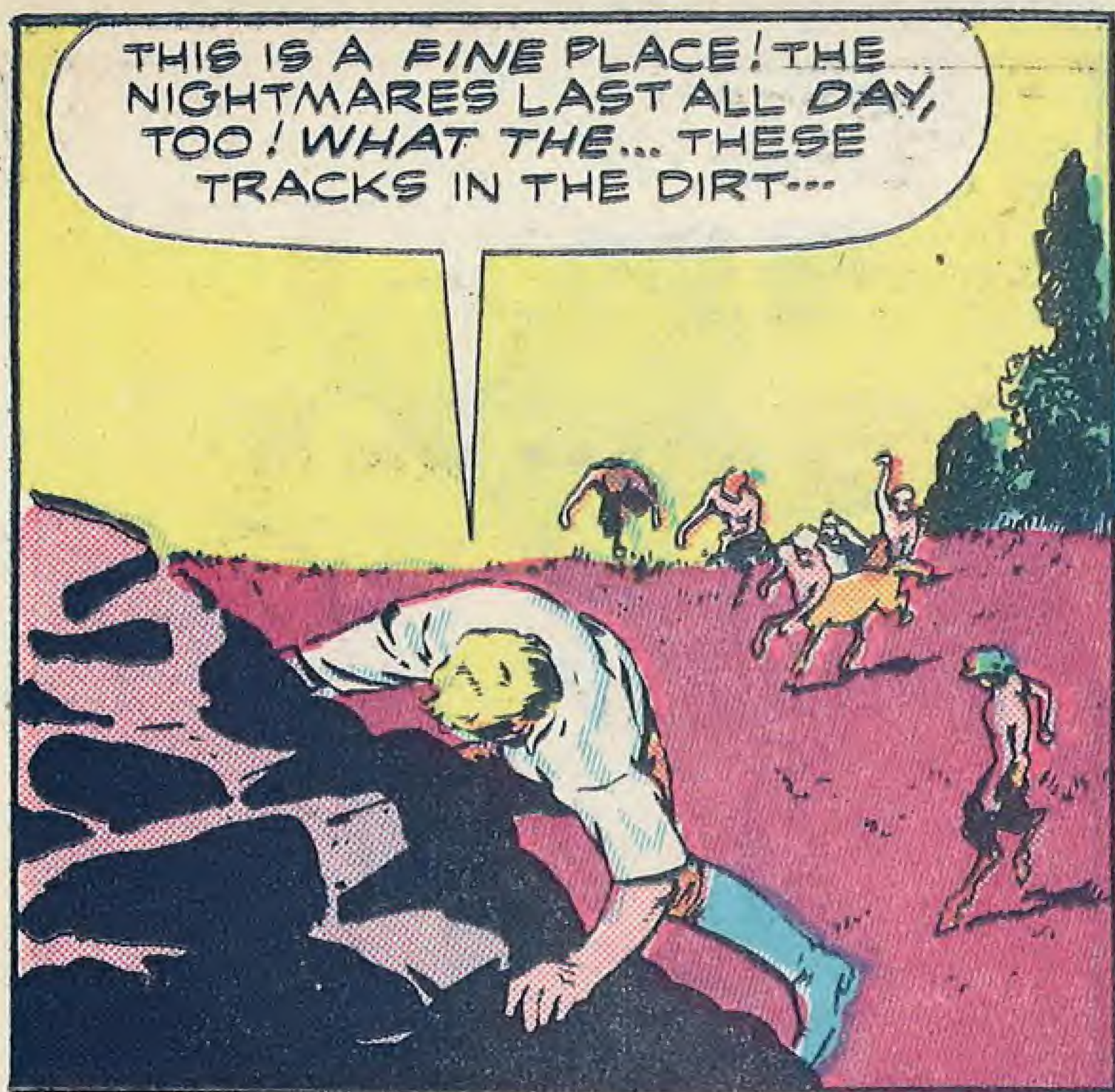
I DIDN'T COME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO BE AN ENTREE ON A CHEAP DINNER!

HO! HO! MAN HASN'T CHANGED A BIT! HE STILL FEARS HIS OWN KIND! NO WONDER THEY HAVE WARS! I'LL PLAY THEM A LITTLE DINNER MUSIC! HO!!

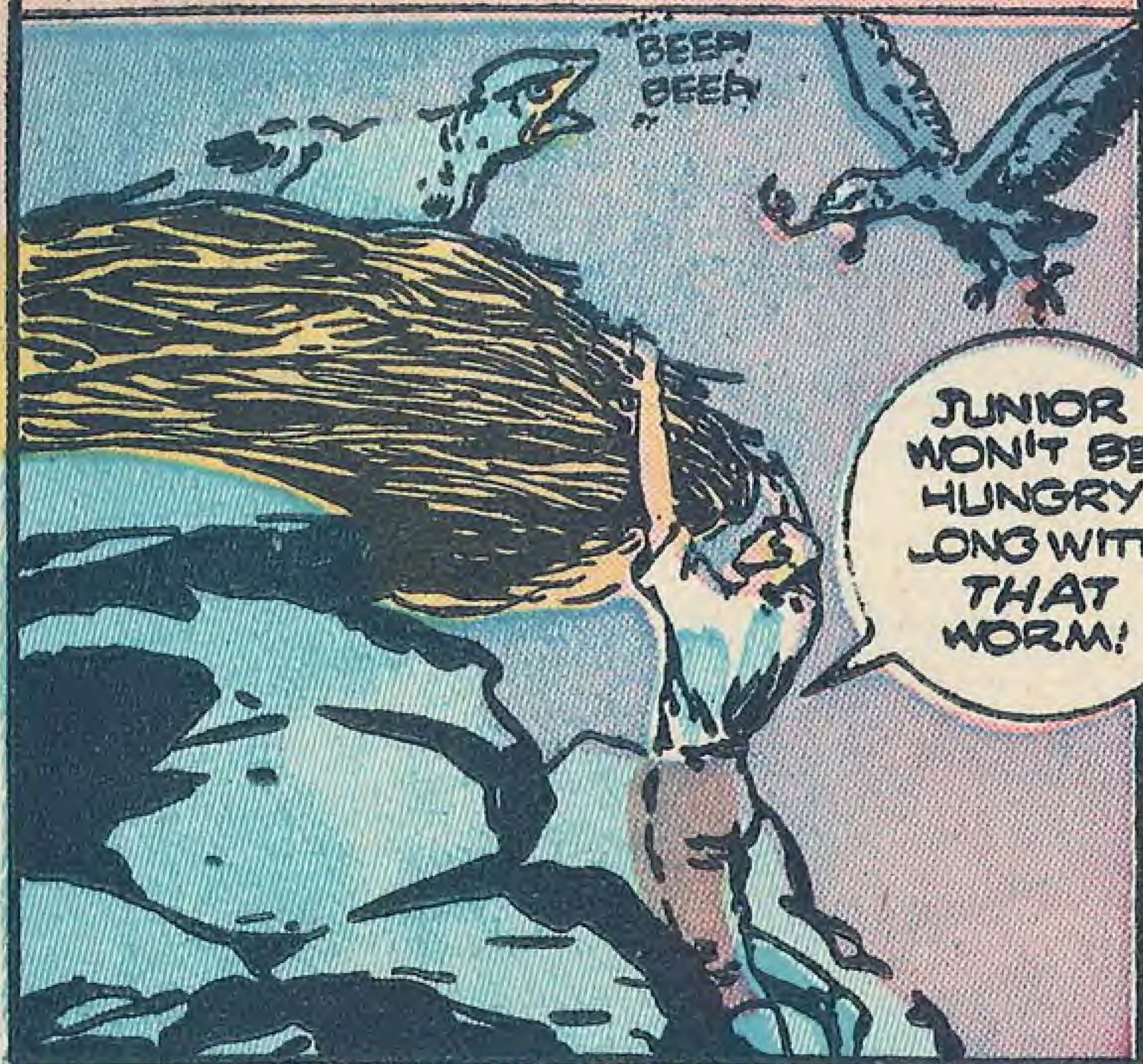


THANKS, PAN! MAYBE I CAN ESCAPE WHILE THEY'RE BUSY DANCING!

ESCAPE, HE SAYS! HO! HO! WAIT'LL HE GETS TO THE TOP!



BUT AS RACE TRIES TO LEAVE...



JUNIOR
WON'T BE
HUNGRY
LONG WITH
THAT
WORM!

I BETTER GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE JUNIOR
THINKS I'M A WORM!
GOING UP!



AW... BE NICE! THIS ISN'T A
VERY GOOD PLACE TO DROP
OFF PASSENGERS! HOW DO
YOU EXPECT TO BUILD UP A
TRANSPORT TRADE THIS WAY?



OH-OH! I'VE LOST
MY GRIP. THAT BIRD
BELOW ME LOOKS
FAMILIAR..



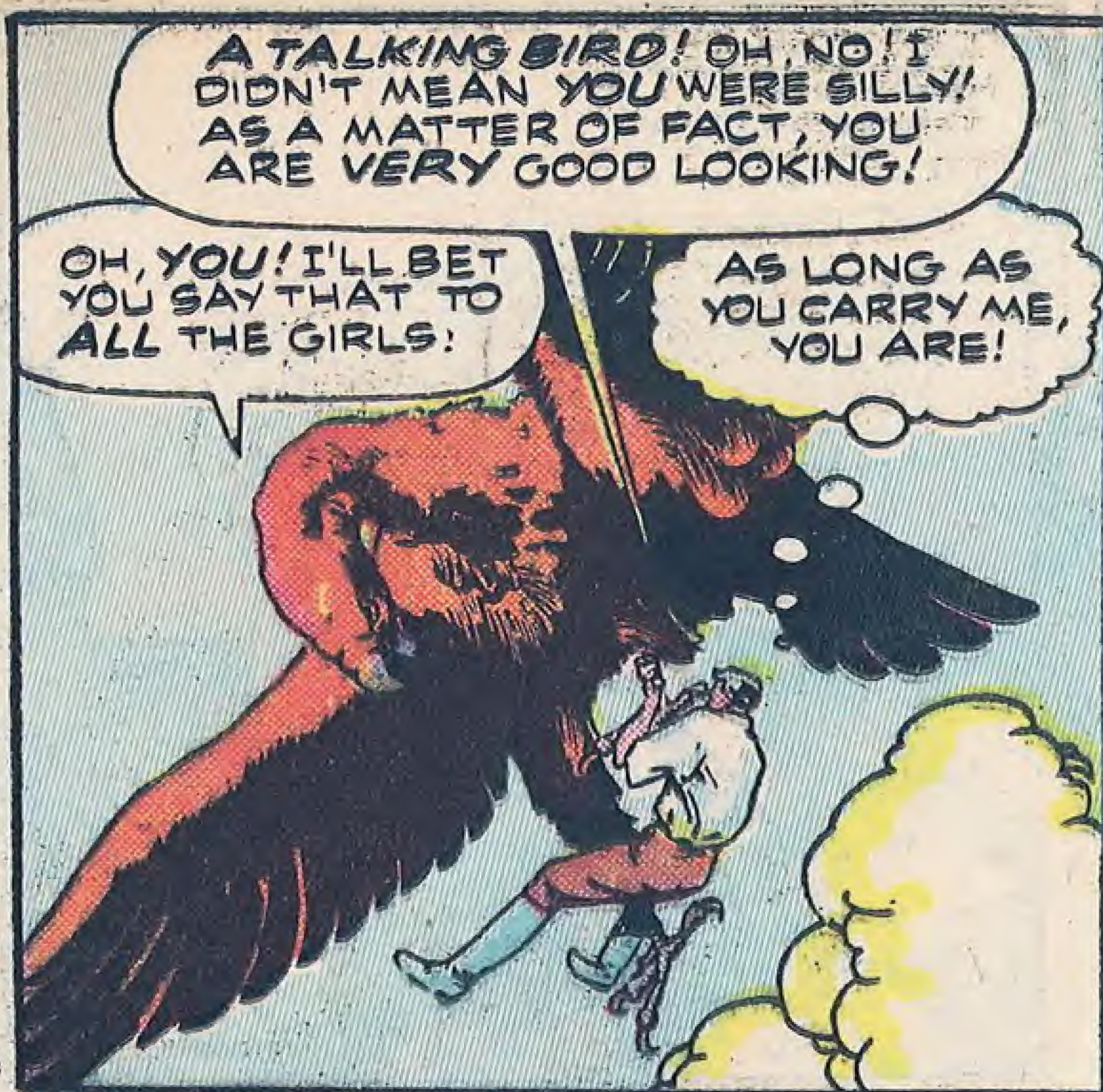
I THINK I'D BE BETTER
OFF IF MY BATHYSPHERE
HAD STAYED ON THE
BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!



THIS IS SILLY!
NOW WHAT
HAPPENS?



DO YOU
MEAN
THAT I AM
SILLY?



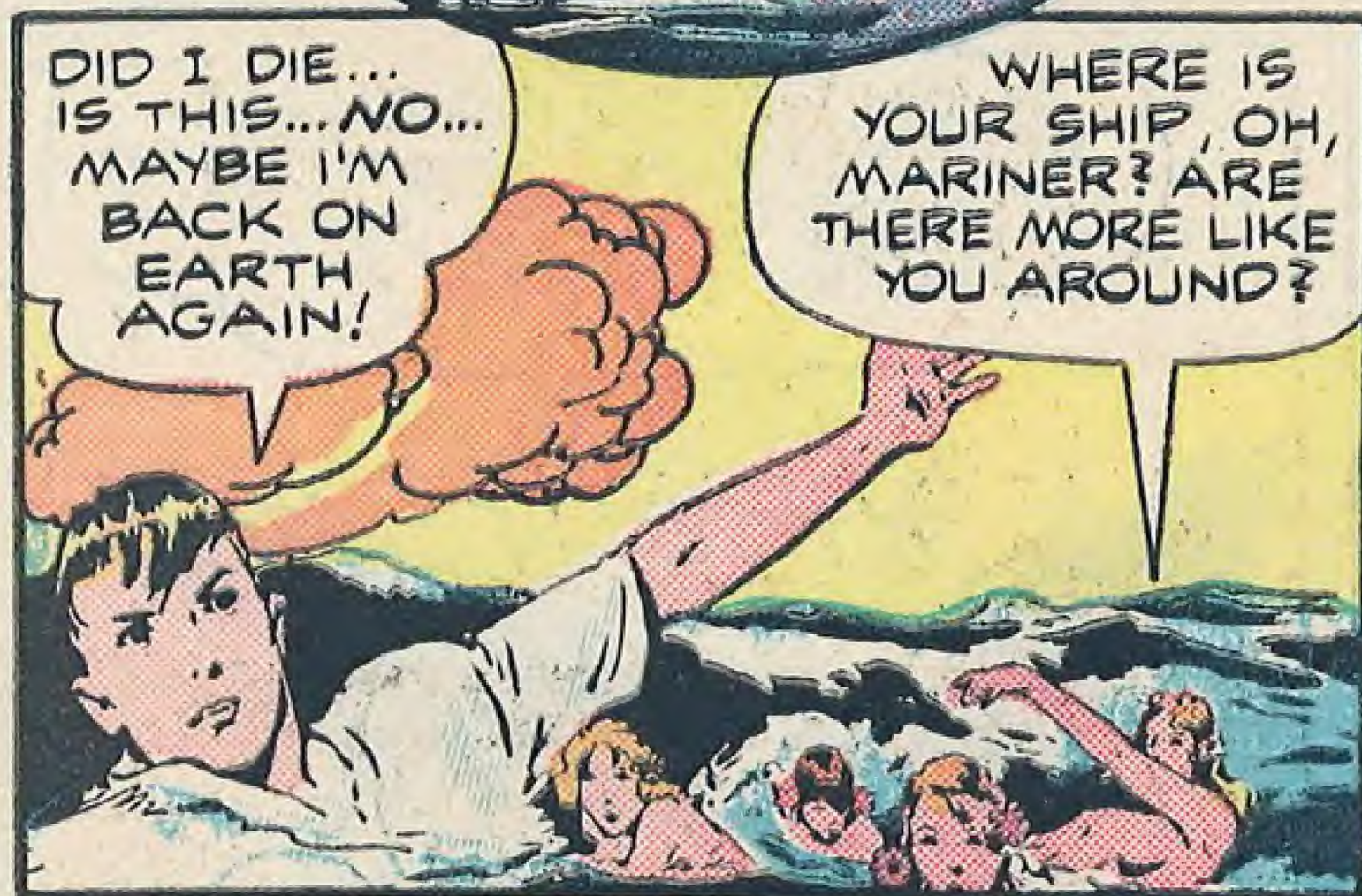


THE FIRST SOCIABLE
CREATURE I MEET...
HAS TO GO AND BURN
UP! HERE GOES
NOTHING!



OH, MY...
ISN'T HE
HANDSOME!
I SAW HIM
FIRST, GIRLS!

DON'T BE A
PIG, GRACE!
WE'LL SHARE
AND SHARE
ALIKE!



DID I DIE...
IS THIS...NO...
MAYBE I'M
BACK ON
EARTH
AGAIN!

WHERE IS
YOUR SHIP, OH,
MARINER? ARE
THERE MORE LIKE
YOU AROUND?



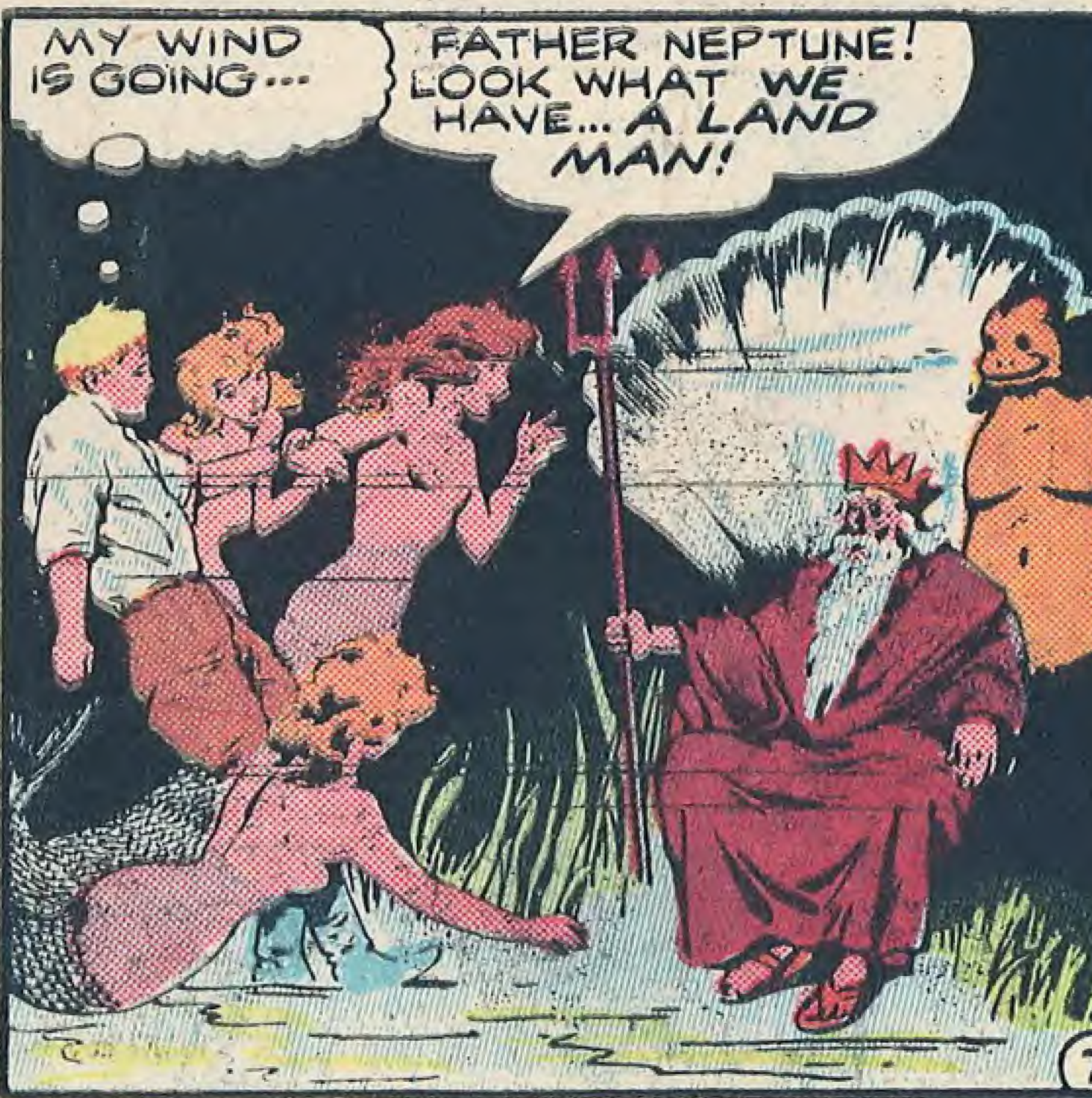
MARINER?
NO... I AM
ALONE!

YOU SEE, GRACE,
WE'LL HAVE TO
SHARE HIM! ALL
TOGETHER NOW,
GIRLS! UNDER
HE GOES!



FATHER NEPTUNE
WILL BE SO HAPPY!
IT'S BEEN SUCH A
LONG TIME SINCE
WE'VE HAD A
DROWNED SAILOR
AT THE COURT!

DROWNED! SO
THAT'S WHAT THE
MERMAIDS DO! I
GOTTA GET UP OR
I WILL DROWN!



MY WIND
IS GOING...

FATHER NEPTUNE!
LOOK WHAT WE
HAVE... A LAND
MAN!

HAVE YOU GIRLS
FORGOTTEN THE
RULES? THE MAN
MUST BE **DROWNED**
BEFORE YOU TAKE
HIM! NOW LET
HIM GO!

DON'T BE SO STUFFY,
FATHER NEPTUNE!
IT'S BEEN SO LONG
SINCE WE HAD
ONE DOWN HERE!

OF COURSE IF HE
SHOULD HAPPEN
TO **DROWN**
BEFORE HE REACHES
THE SHORE...

OH, GOODY!
YOU ARE A
SPORT,
NEPPY!

HARUMPH! THIS YOUNGER GEN-
ERATION... NO RESPECT! 'NEPPY'
INDEED! OH, WELL... THEY'RE ONLY
A FEW HUNDRED YEARS OLD...
WAIT TILL THEY GET TO
BE MY AGE!

WHEW! I NEVER EX-
PECTED TO BREATHE
AGAIN... AND I WON'T
IF THESE MERMAIDS
HAVE THEIR WAY!
I WONDER...

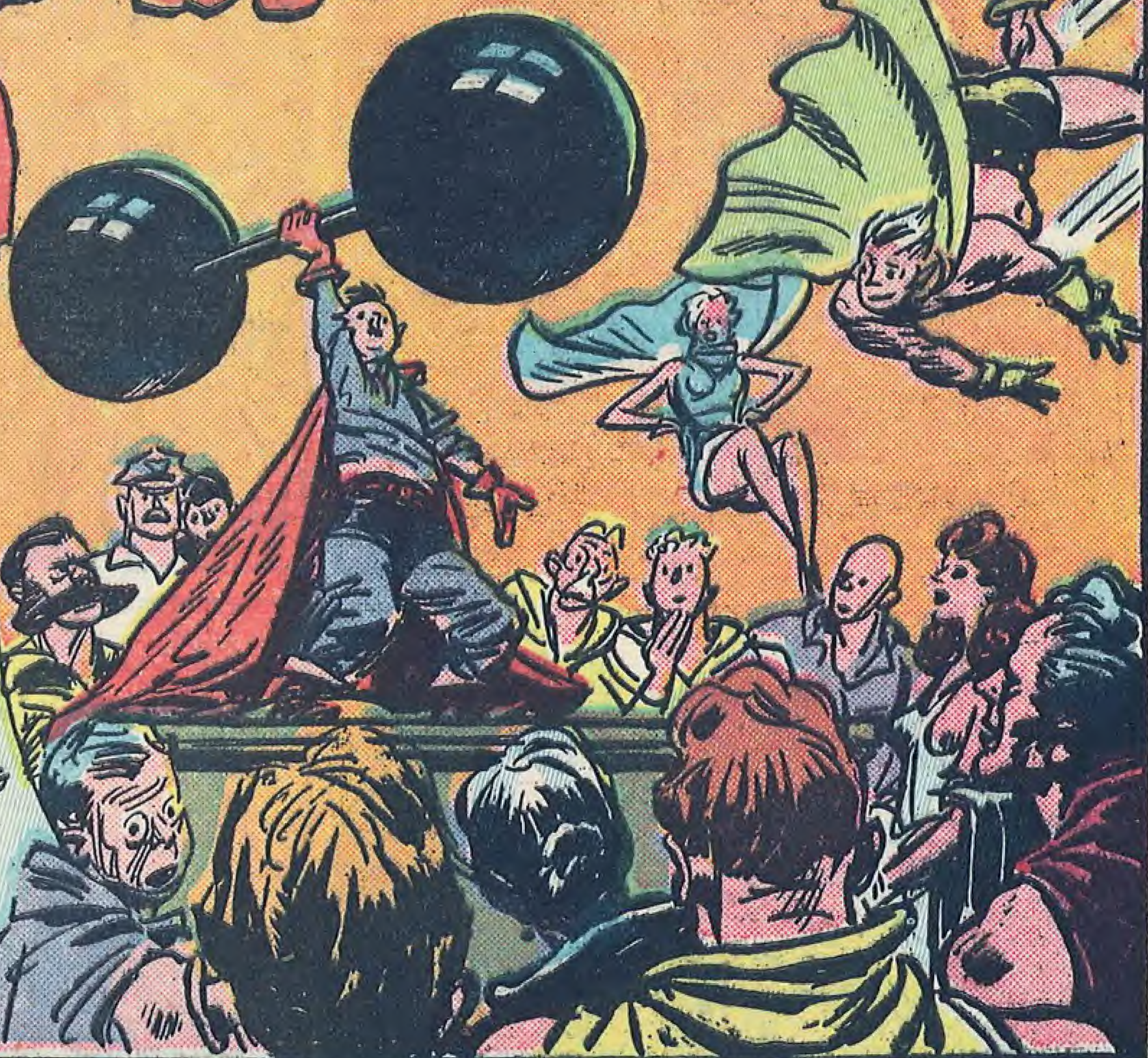
WHAT EVER WAITS
FOR ME ON SHORE
CAN'T BE ANY WORSE
THAN THESE
MURDEROUS
FISH-WOMEN!

OH... DON'T! THAT'S
A VERY CROCHETY
SEA SERPENT!
HE DOESN'T LIKE
MERMAIDS!

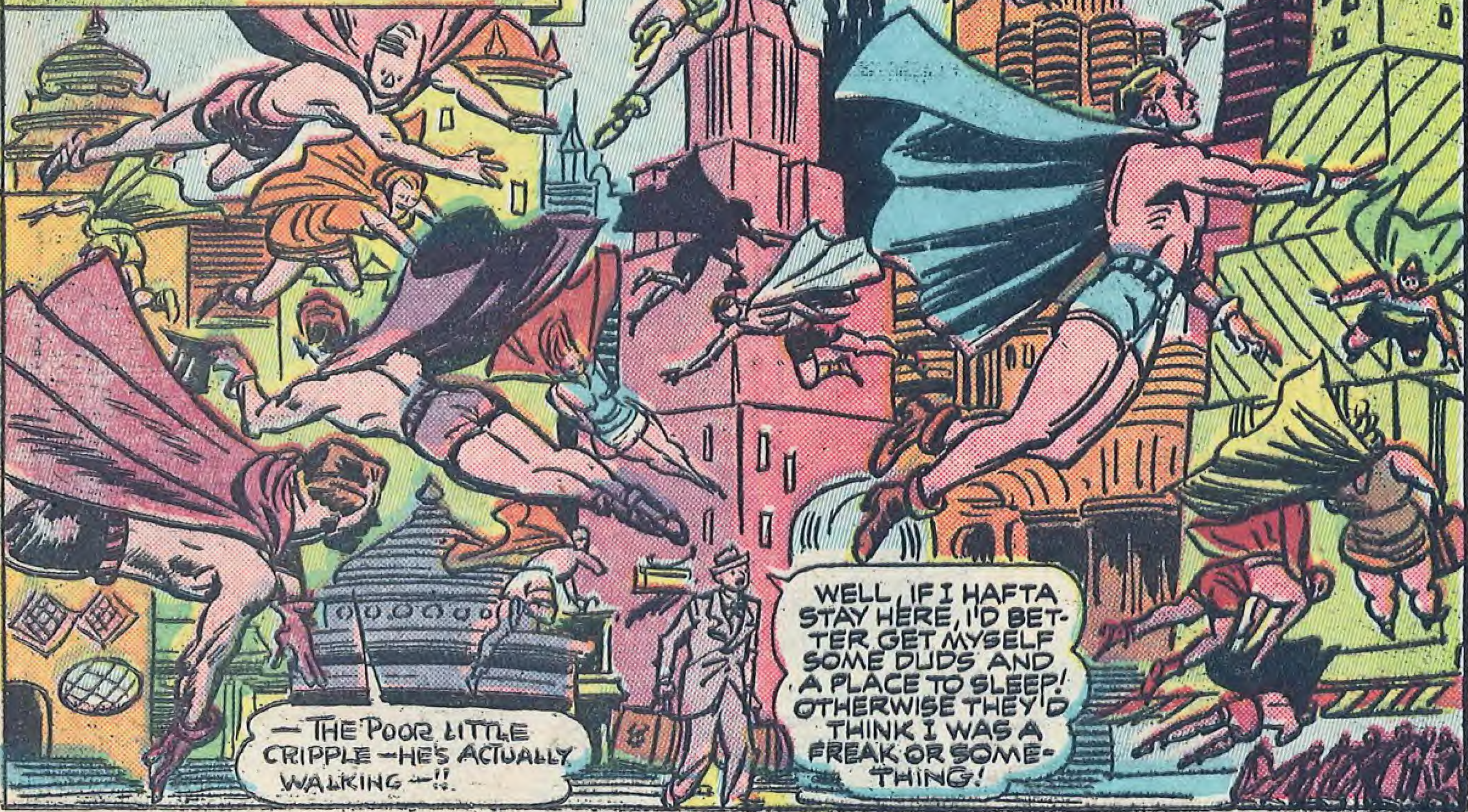
THEN HE'S
THE BOY
FOR ME...
**NEITHER
DO I**

Impossible Man

IMAGINE BEING MARDOINED ON THE MYTHICAL PLANET OF BRUTUS...WITH NO MEANS OF TRANSPORTING YOURSELF BACK TO EARTH? WELL, ADD TO THAT THE FACT THAT BRUTUS IS INHABITED BY SUPER-PEOPLE! AND CAUGHT IN THIS PREDICAMENT IS NONE OTHER THAN HUGH MANN, THE WEAKEST MAN ON EARTH! BUT DON'T FEAR, READER...HE'S DOING WELL ENOUGH TO BE DUBBED...IMPOSSIBLE MAN!

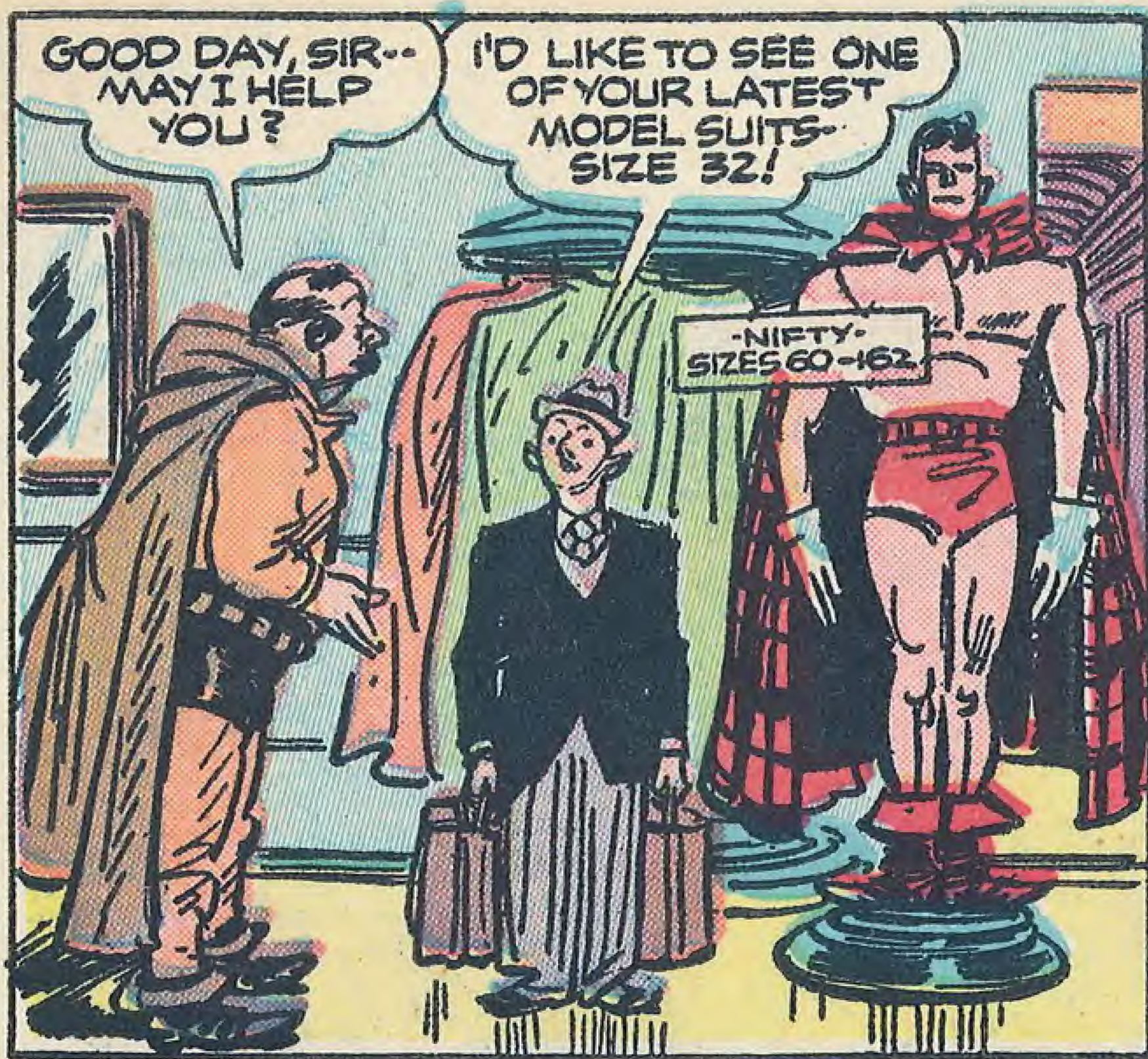


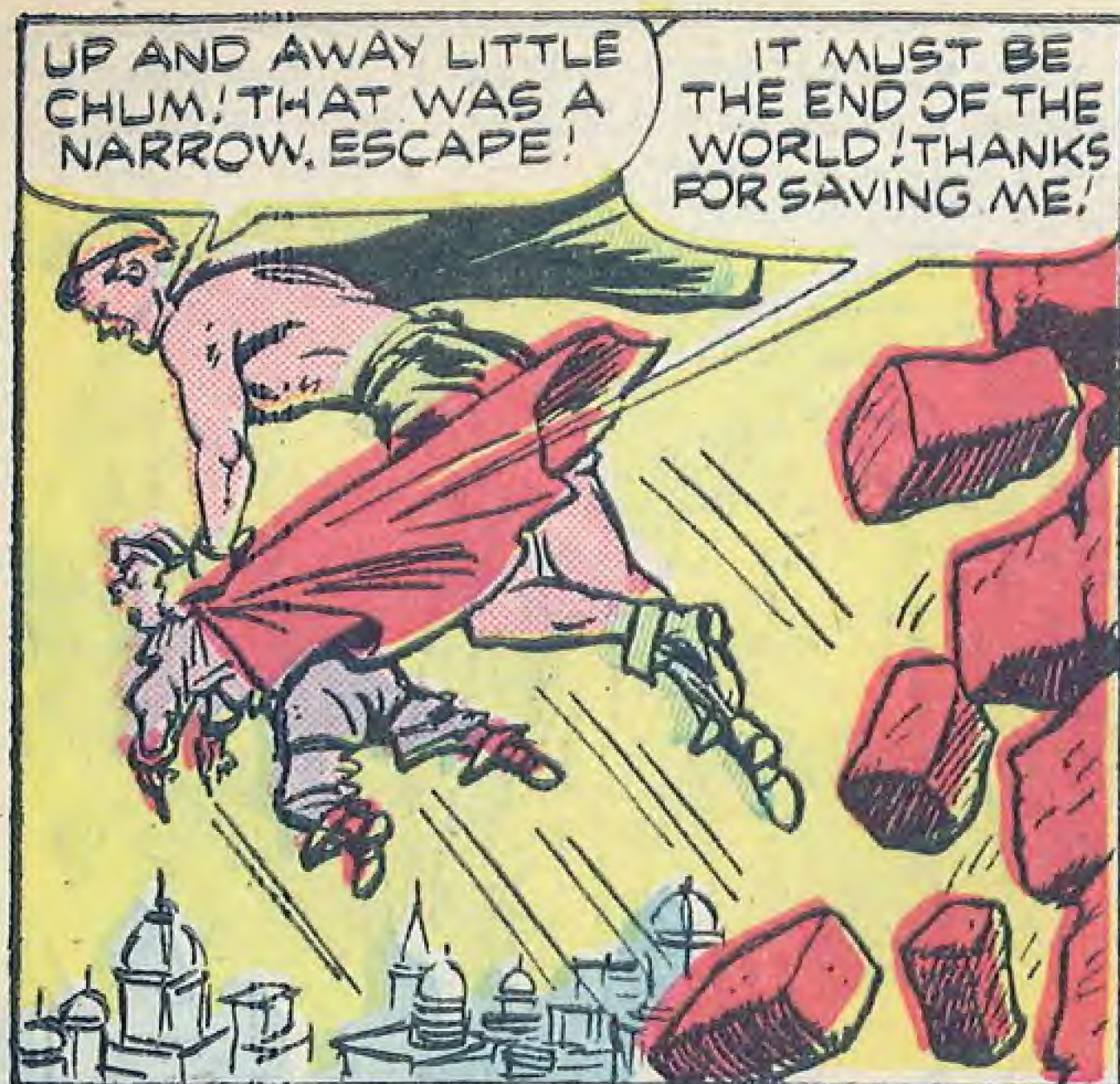
STRANDED IN THIS WONDERWORLD OF SUPERMEN, OUR HERO, IMPOSSIBLE MAN, COMES TO A PLANET-SHAKING DECISION!



— THE POOR LITTLE CRIPPLE — HE'S ACTUALLY WALKING — !!

WELL, IF I HAFTA STAY HERE, I'D BETTER GET MYSELF SOME DUDS AND A PLACE TO SLEEP! OTHERWISE THEY'D THINK I WAS A FREAK OR SOME-THING!





UP AND AWAY LITTLE CHUM! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!

IT MUST BE THE END OF THE WORLD! THANKS FOR SAVING ME!



THAT'S THE SECOND BUILDING TO COLLAPSE THIS WEEK! IT'S ALL VERY MYSTERIOUS!

PUT ME DOWN IMMEDIATELY! I MUST HELP SAVE THE POOR PEOPLE CAUGHT IN THE WRECKAGE!



HOW VERY DROLL OF YOU, PONY-PAL! OUR PEOPLE DON'T HAVE TO RELY ON OUTSIDE HELP, BUT IT WAS VERY NOBLE OF YOU TO VOLUNTEER!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!

THIS IS ALL VERY EDUCATIONAL TO AN EARTH-MAN LIKE MYSELF! BUT IF YOU SAY ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS OCCUR OFTEN, IT SHOULD BE STOPPED! SOMEONE MAY GET HURT--AND I DO MEAN ME! NOW WHAT STRIKES ME AS PECULIAR, IS THAT THESE DISASTERS SO FAR HAVE AFFECTED HOTELS ONLY!

TRUE, IMPOSSIBLE MAN!



— BUT UNFORTUNATELY, EVEN OUR SUPER-DETECTIVES CANNOT SOLVE THIS ENIGMA! THE PERPETRATORS OF THIS CALAMITY ARE UNDISCOVERED!

FAILED, EH? THEN IT'S UP TO ME, SIR!



I'LL GO RIGHT TO THE TOP...AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! I'LL SEE THE BUILDING COMMISSIONER, FIRST!



I APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER TO TRACK DOWN THE CAUSES OF THESE COLLAPSES, IMPY, OLD BOY... BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S HOPELESS!

BUT COMMISH... SUPPOSE SOMEONE HAD A PERFECT PLAN?



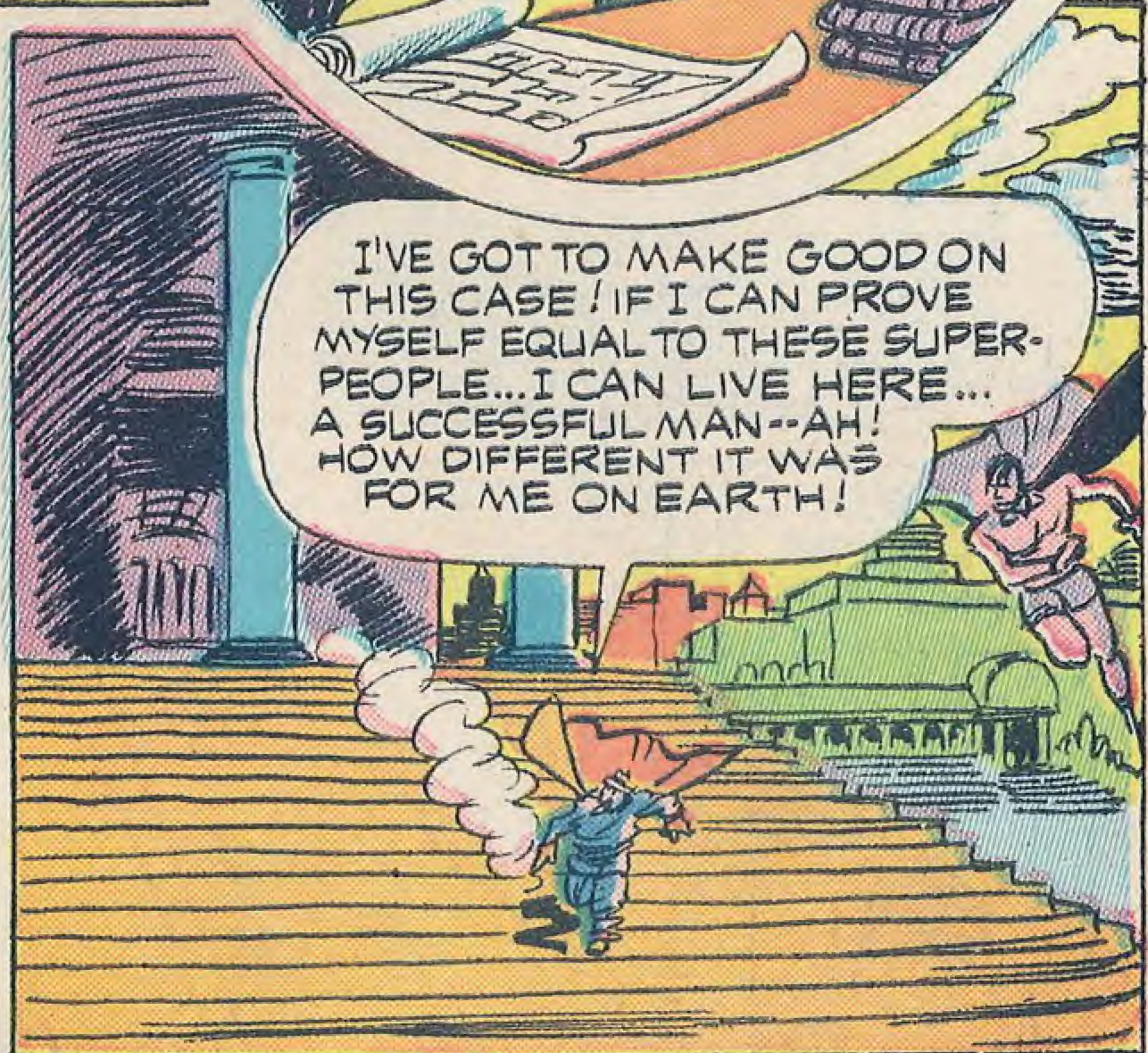
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! OH, I GET IT... YOU MEAN YOU HAVE THIS FOOL-PROOF SCHEME?

PRECISELY! I'M ONLY HUMAN, BUT REMEMBER THAT I AM CAPABLE OF HANDLING ALL SITUATIONS! GIVE ME TWENTY-FOUR HOURS... AND I'LL CLEAN THIS THING UP!



IT'S A DEAL! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN MIND, IMPY?

HAVE A SQUAD OF SUPER-COPS MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE SKY-HIGH HOTEL IN HALF AN HOUR!



I'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD ON THIS CASE! IF I CAN PROVE MYSELF EQUAL TO THESE SUPER-PEOPLE... I CAN LIVE HERE... A SUCCESSFUL MAN--AH! HOW DIFFERENT IT WAS FOR ME ON EARTH!



WE'RE ALL SET! WITH ALL THESE COPS SURROUNDING THE PLACE... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO GET THROUGH!



DID YOU SAY IMPOSSIBLE... IMPOSSIBLE MAN? WELL, TAKE A LOOK...

MAKE WAY! THE BUILDING IS FALLING!

THERE SHE GOES, IMPY! NOW, HOW ABOUT YOUR BRIGHT SCHEME!

I'LL INVESTIGATE INSIDE! I'LL FIND THOSE FIENDISH FELONS!

THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS,
OUR HERO DARTS INTO THE HOTEL,
ONLY TO FIND...

HEAVENS!
THERE'S
NOBODY
HERE...IT'S
EMPTY!

ZZ-ZZ
SHOO-
ZZ-ZZ

COME ON,
IMPY--
YOU'LL BE
KILLED!

- ER -
DID I HEAR
SOMETHING?

HEY! WHAT'S ALL
THE NOISE? CAN'T
A GUY GO TO SLEEP
IN HIS OWN ROOM
WITHOUT BEING
DIS---SAY-EE...
WHAT'S GOING ON?
STOP SHAKING
THE BUILDING!

WAKE UP,
MAN--THE
PLACE IS
TUMBLING
DOWN!

KARR-
CRACK

HELP!!
THE ROOF'S
CAVING IN!

STEADY, LITTLE
MAN---I'LL
SAVE YOU!

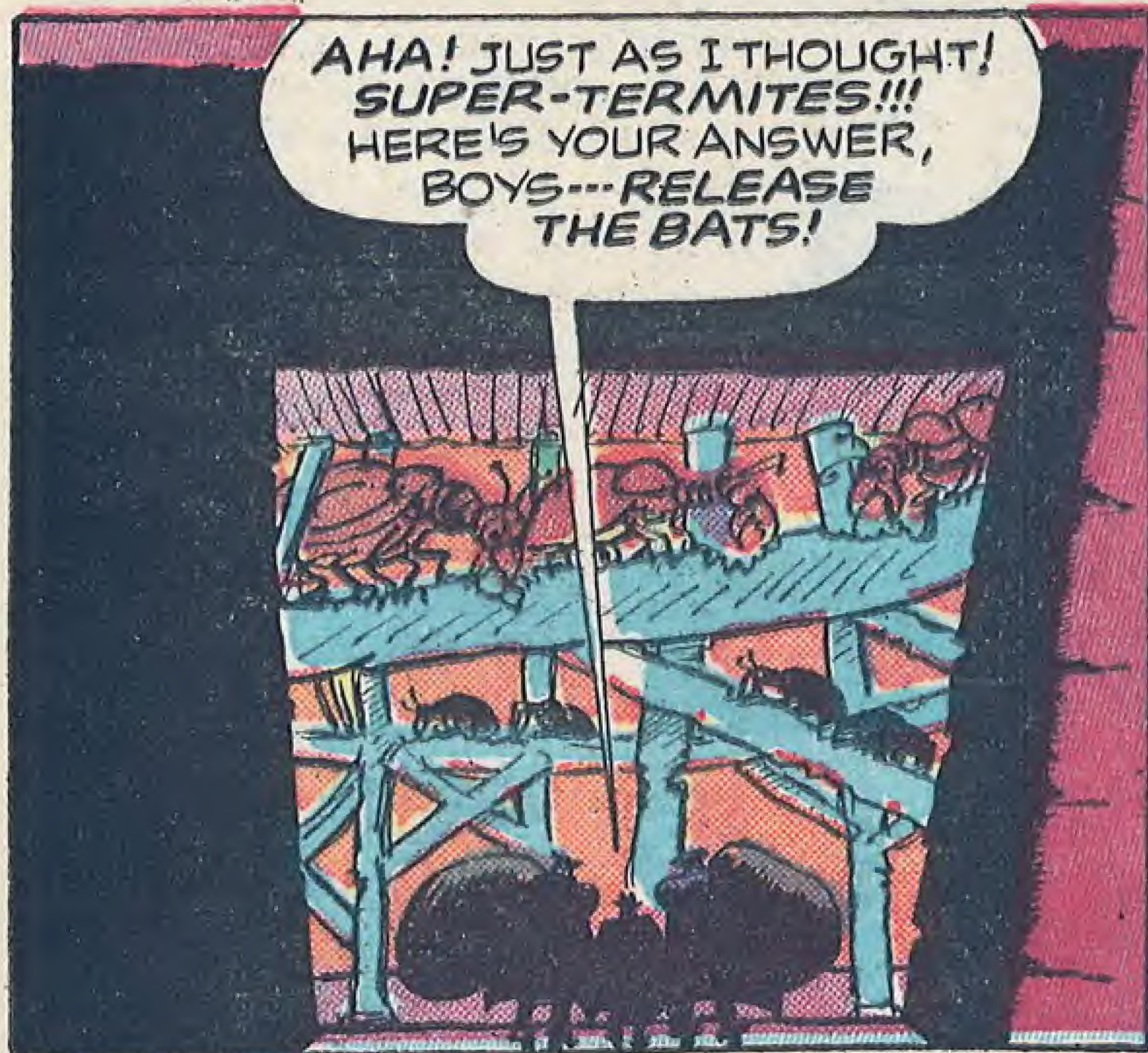
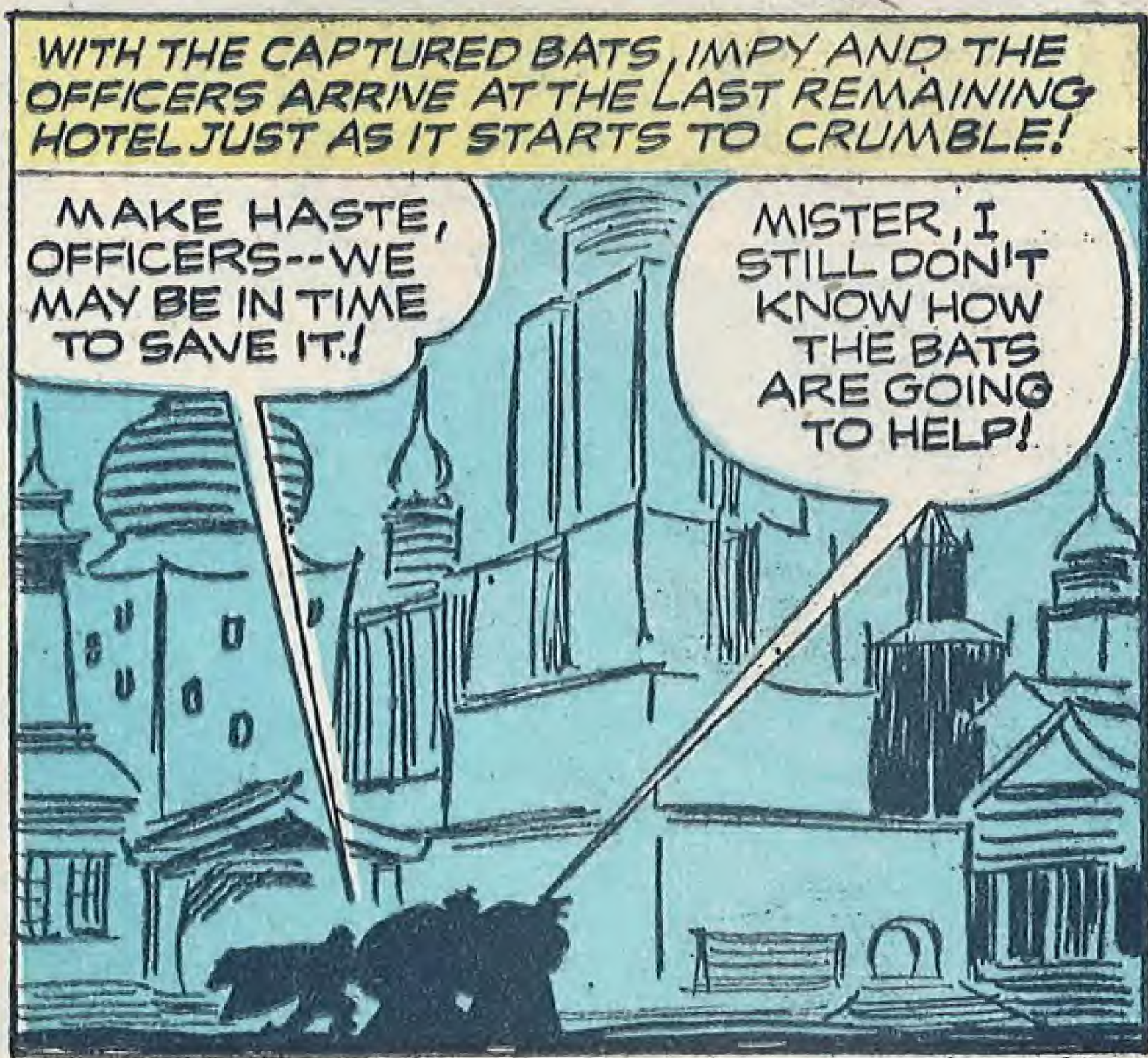
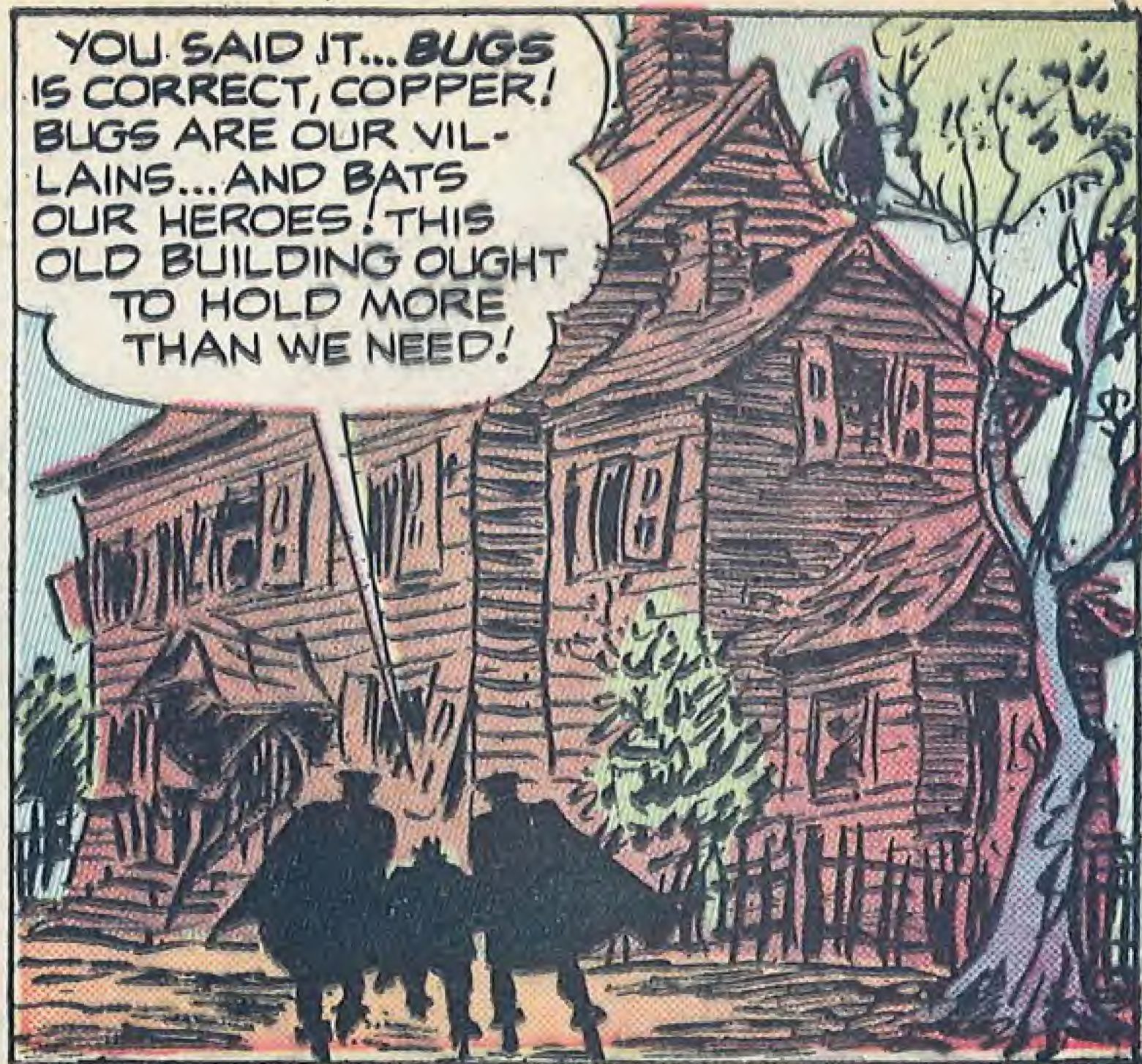
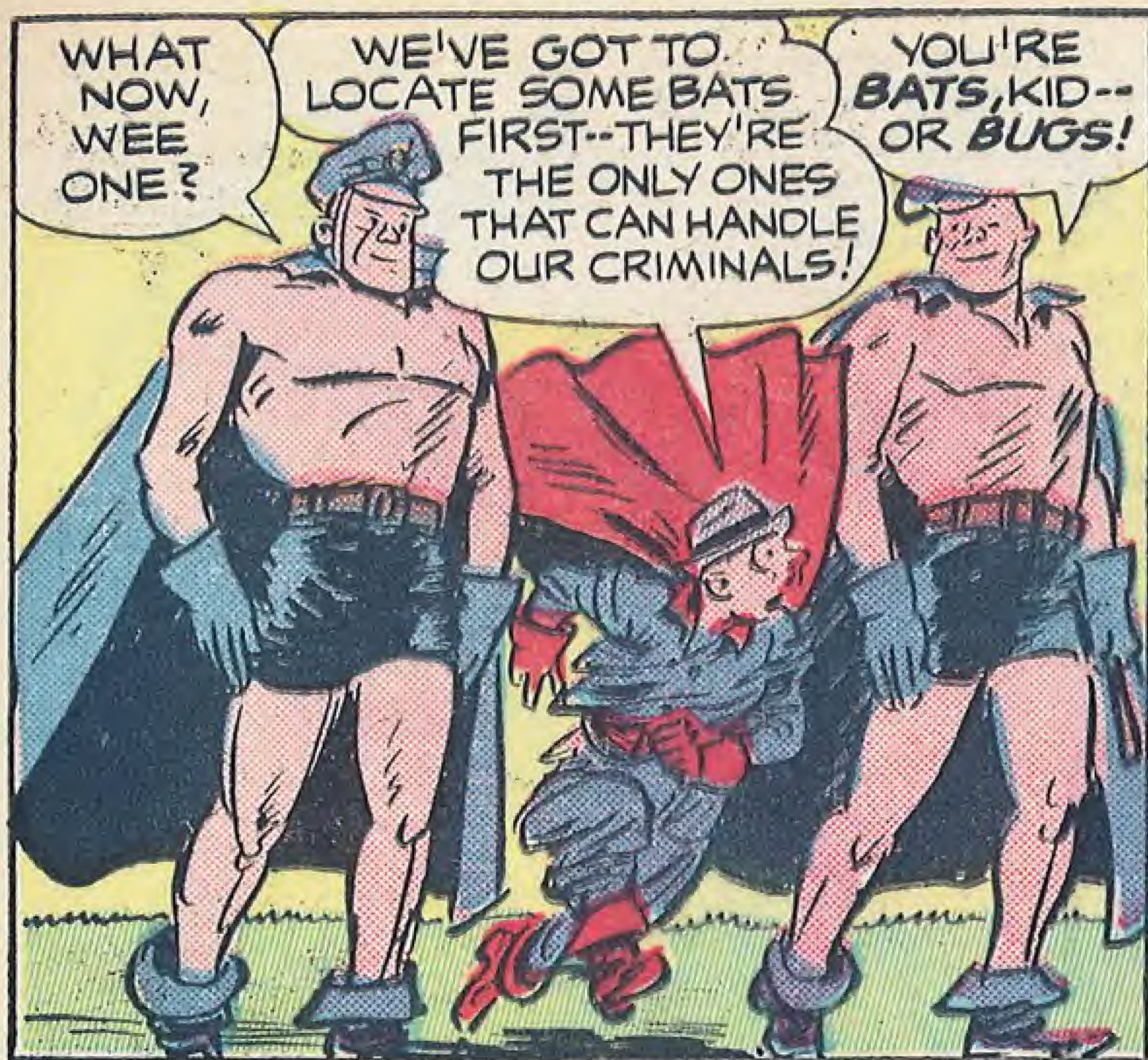
ER--THANKS
FOR THE LIFT,
MISTER!

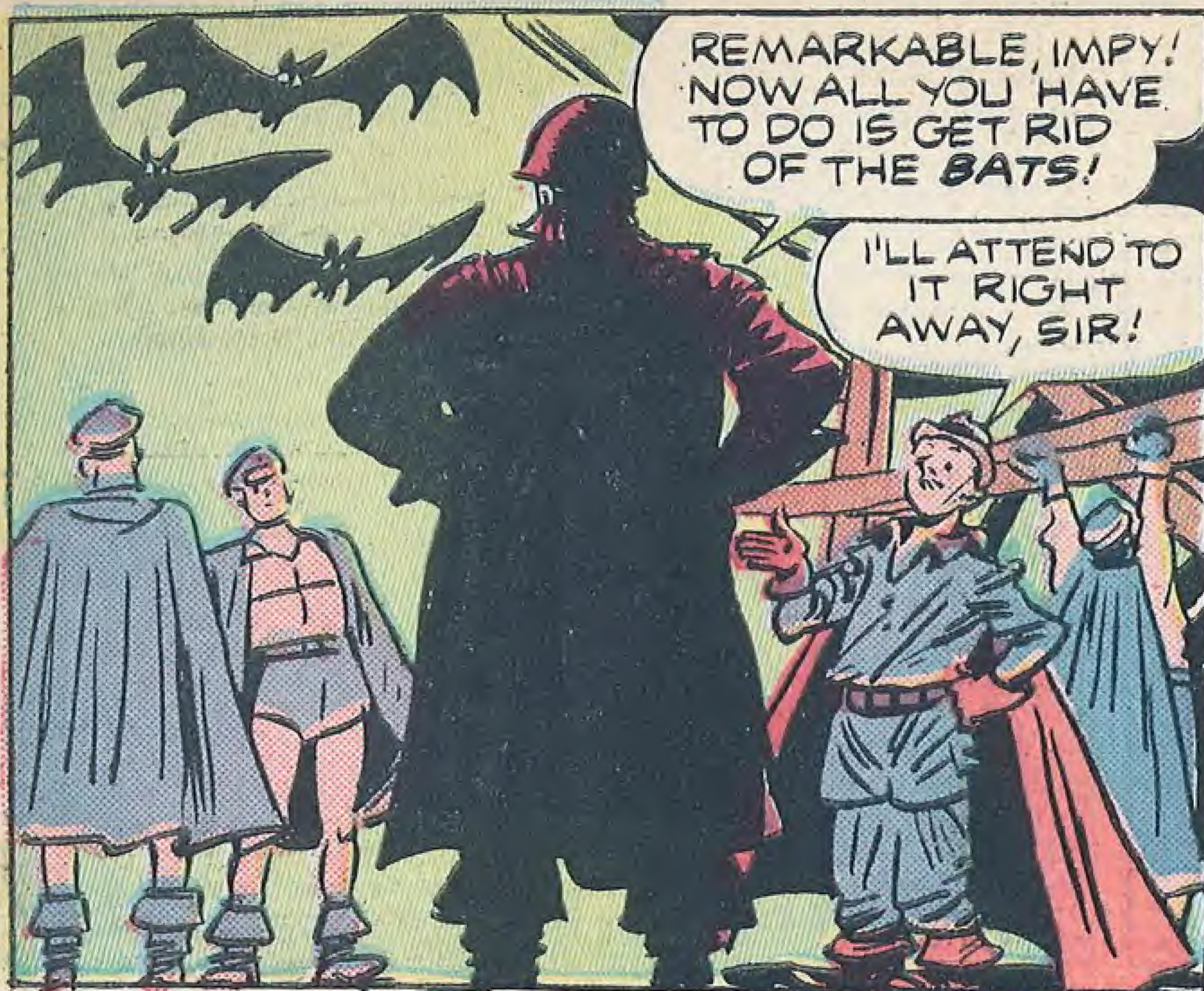
IT'S A GOOD THING I
WAS ASLEEP IN MY
ROOM UP THERE,
OR YOU'D BEEN
SQUASHED!

VERY SAD, DETECTIVE WORK,
IMPOSSIBLE MAN--VERY SAD! YOU
ARE BRAVE--BUT NOT SO CLEVER!

I'M NOT LICKED YET
COMMISSIONER! THIS
IS NOT THE WORK OF
ANY HUMAN--OR SUPER-
HUMAN, EITHER!
I'LL GET 'EM YET!

THERE IS A FORCE MORE
FIERCE, MORE MACABRE...
THAN EVEN I CAN IMAGINE!
HOWEVER, I STILL HAVE
TWELVE HOURS LEFT...
WHICH IS ALL THE
TIME I NEED!





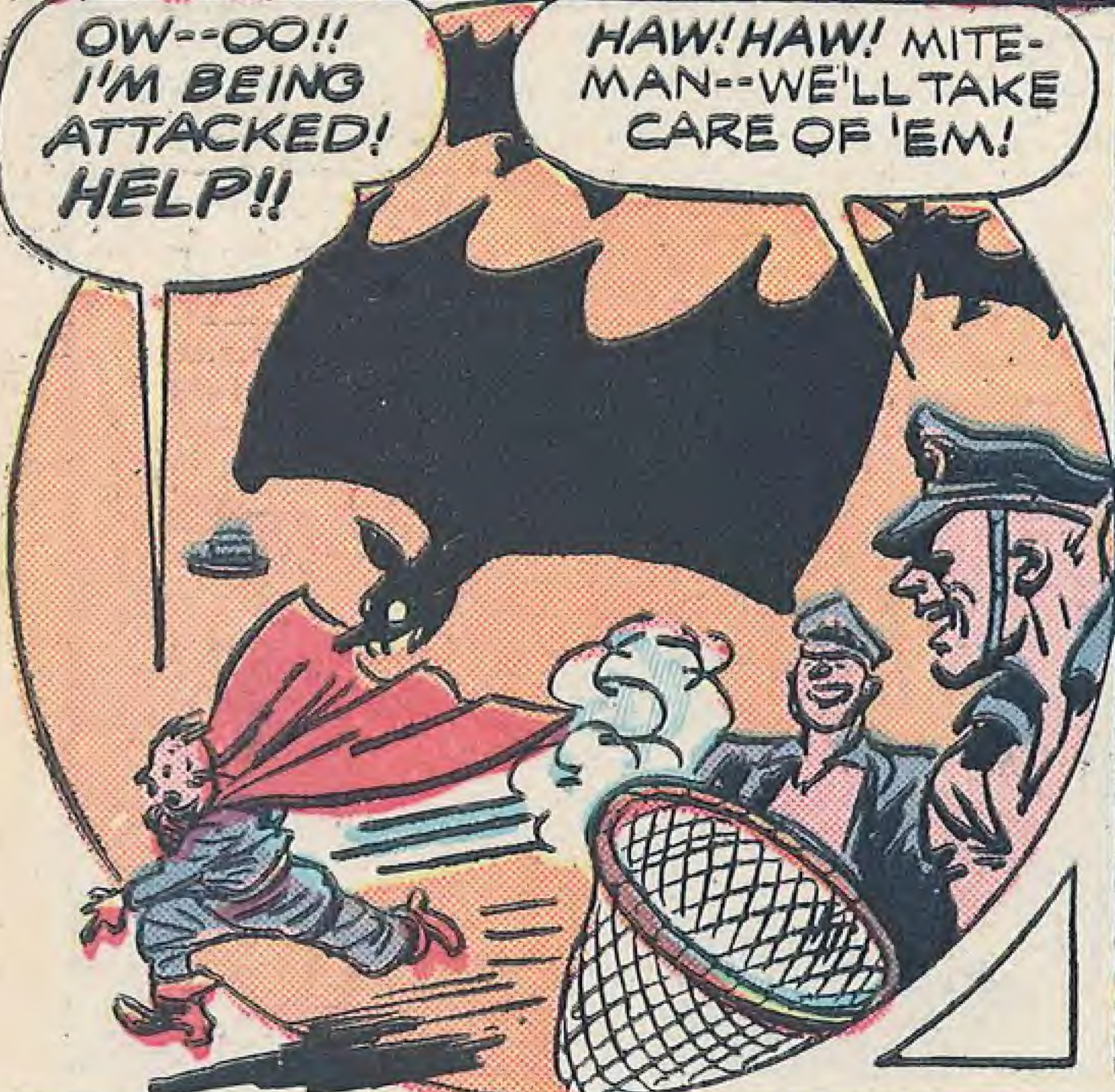
REMARKABLE, IMPY!
NOW ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS GET RID
OF THE BATS!

I'LL ATTEND TO
IT RIGHT
AWAY, SIR!



HEY! BREAK
IT UP, FELLERS!
BACK TO
YOUR
CELLAR!

EEK!!



OW--OO!!
I'M BEING
ATTACKED!
HELP!!

HAW! HAW! MITE-
MAN--WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF 'EM!

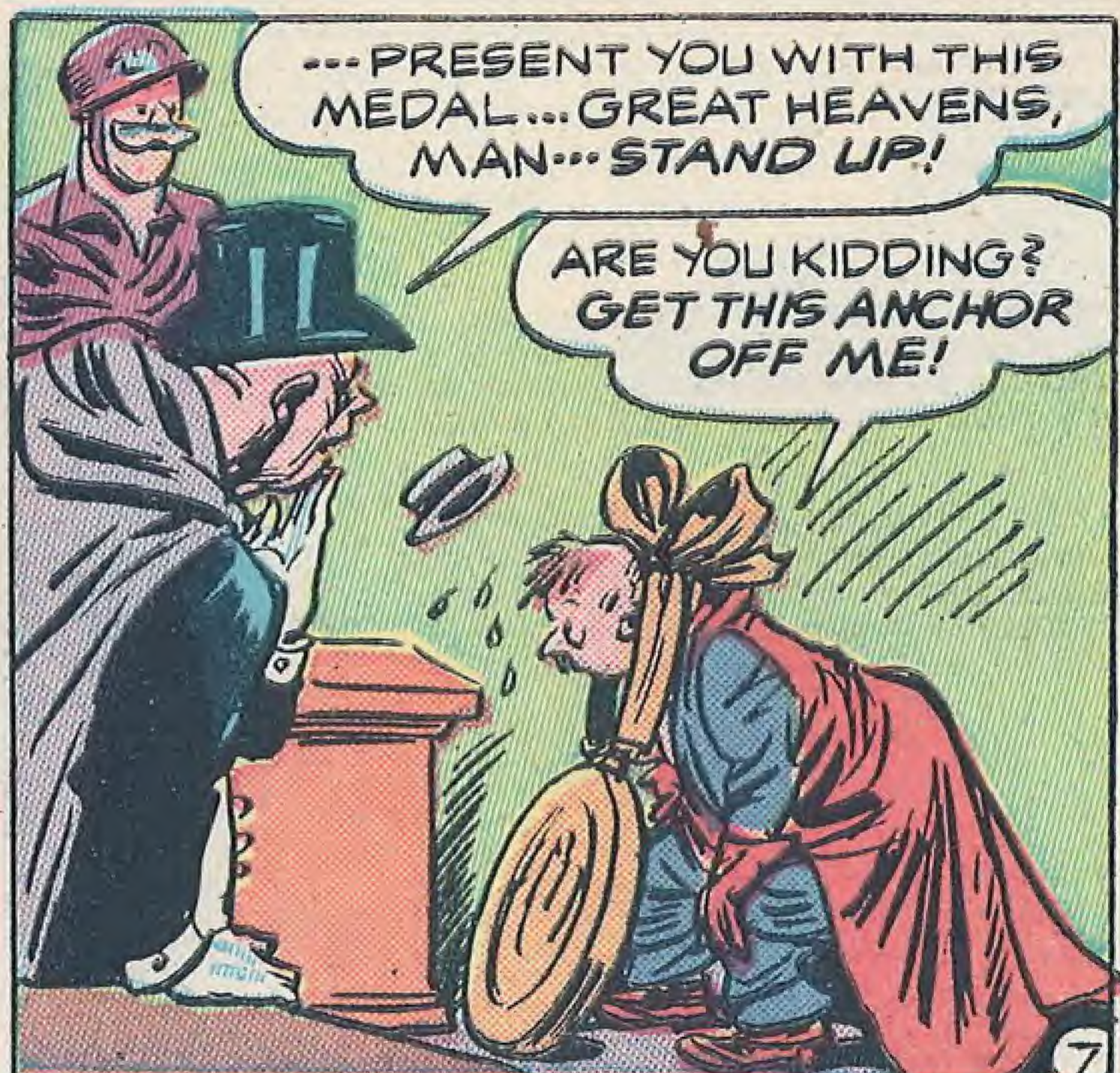
GOSH, I HAD THIS CASE
ALL SEWED UP--AND NOW
THOSE DRATTED BATS
HAVE TO SPOIL IT ALL!

DON'T TAKE IT
SO HARD, IMPY!
YOU DID WELL! BE
AT THE SUPER-
CITY HALL IN
THE MORNING!



THE NEXT
MORNING--

AS SUPER-MAYOR
OF BRUTUS, IT GIVES
ME GREAT
PLEASURE TO...



---PRESENT YOU WITH THIS
MEDAL... GREAT HEAVENS,
MAN... STAND UP!

ARE YOU KIDDING?
GET THIS ANCHOR
OFF ME!

SPECIAL TELESCOPE OFFER!

Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing 3 super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance . . . the magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war-time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

SEE
DISTANT
SIGHTS!



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



3

LARGE
PRECISION-
GROUND,
OPTICAL
LENSES

THIS GIANT, 30-MILE-RANGE, 4-FOOT SUPER-TELESCOPE

brings distant objects close to your eyes!

with
SUPER-POWER

**NOW—SEE GREAT OR
SHORT DISTANCES—with
CLOSE-UP DETAIL!**

FREE CARRYING CASE
WITH YOUR ORDER

The GIANT SUPER-TELESCOPE has three precision-ground highly polished lenses. It extends to 4 feet in length, giving clear focus. It is light in weight, sturdily and handsomely constructed, with a wide magnification field. You don't have to know anything about telescopes to use it. Simply hold it to your eye, extend the triple barrel, and all the wonders of scientific vision will be close up to your eyes. Folds for easy carrying. Because of mass production economies, we offer this telescope at an unbelievably low price. See birds, ball games, sporting events, ships and planes, in full detail. See people when they cannot see you. See wild life, mountains, the heavens in their full natural beautiful detail. The price of the GIANT SUPER-POWERED TELESCOPE is \$2.98 with this introductory offer. Most telescopes of this lense construction and size sell up to \$15.00. We cannot assure you that the supply will last so you must act fast!

5 DAYS FREE TRIAL— RUSH COUPON

Just send coupon with \$3.00 and get your GIANT TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE postage paid. If you prefer, just send coupon with no money and get yours C.O.D. at \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges. Use it for 5 days and if you are not satisfied, return it and your purchase price will be refunded. Send coupon today! Invention Co., P.O. Box 281, Church St. Annex, New York 8, N. Y.



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Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1038, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name Color of Hair
Address Color of Eyes
City State

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

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PENDANT HEART DESIGN
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Mail the coupon today. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only. \$1.95 each plus a few cents mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax for either the ring or earrings, on arrival. **SEND NO MONEY** with order. Wear 10 days on money-back guarantee.



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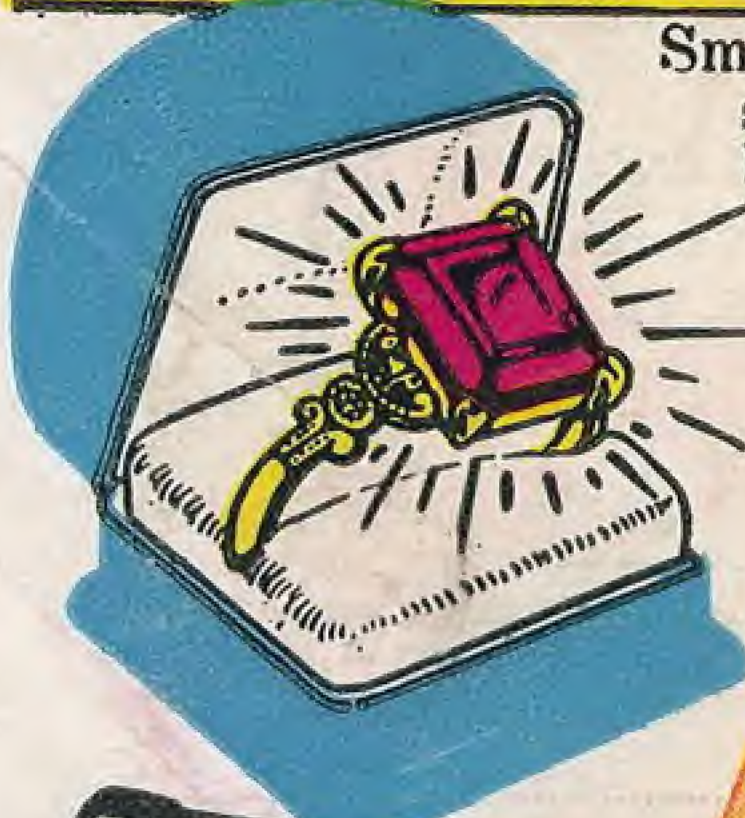
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